NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER-----FOR THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

VOLUME { LXIV. OLD SERIES. XL. NEW SERIES. | BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 6, 1885. | ESTABLISHED, 1822. RE-ISSUED, 1849. { NUMBER 23.

New England Farmer.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

A. W. CHEEVER.....AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.

TERMS.

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For One Year, cash in advance, ... $2 15
For Six Months, in advance, ... 1 08
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DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

Editorial.

WEEDING AND GARDEN WORK.

It must be "line upon line" on killing weeds at this season of the year, or there will be many very weedy gardens and fields before the hay harvest is past. The secret of success, if there is any secret about it, is to *stir the surface* of the ground often, during *the entire* growing season, or until the crop cultivated is so large as to shade the ground too much for the weed seeds to germinate. The best time to kill weeds is just as soon as they have sprouted, before the second leaves appear. They are then soft and tender, having few roots through which to draw moisture from the earth, and unless these come in close contact with the earth, they quickly wilt and die, while a little later, when the roots have become more abundant, and the plants hard and more woody, they may be exposed for a considerable time without serious check to their growth.

In the field, frequent, shallow culture with the improved horse power implements, will be cheap and effectual, but in the small family gardens, hand cultivation of some sort must often take the place of horse power. If one only begins the use of the hoe or rake early, and follows it up frequently, it will be no serious matter to keep a small garden in perfect condition the whole season through. We have found a *wooden rake* a great help in this work at this season. The rake works much easier, and leaves the surface level. It should have a long handle so it can be used without stooping, and so one can reach a good distance. The best way is, to work backwards, to avoid treading upon the uprooted plants and resetting them again.

A garden nicely worked, will not have a foot print upon it after it has been raked over. A light rake can be worked very closely to, and in among the small plants in the rows, far easier than can a common hoe. If a hoe is used, let it be very light, and with sharp corners that can be thrust into narrow places between the plants. Small weeds are quite as easily destroyed by covering with earth as by uprooting, but large ones will push up through, and grow all the better. A weed should never be allowed to become large, unless it be an occasional dock or thistle in the mowing field, that will kill more easily when full grown and just before blooming. Once a week is as seldom as a garden should be raked over in the early spring, and if the weather be showery, going over it oftener will save, rather than make work.

We have this spring, been using one of the improved hand cultivators for garden work, the "Firefly," a most effective implement, from Joseph Breck & Sons, with its several interchangeable steel parts for furrowing, marking out rows, covering potatoes, and large seeds, like peas, corn or beans, cultivating and weeding between the rows, and for scraping walks. It presents a wide contrast to the old hand cultivators of thirty years ago, with their heavy cast iron teeth and clumsy, wooden frame, and requiring at least two men to work them with effectiveness. With tools of improved patterns, costing but a small sum, garden work becomes still more a pleasure, as well as a source of profit, and many will raise their own fruits and vegetables who would otherwise purchase in market. It is only at home, and from a well kept garden, that fruits and vegetables can be had in their greatest perfection.

Sweet corn, peas, string beans, asparagus, cucumbers, and the small fruits bought in the market after being transported long distances, bear small comparison with what one can have from the home garden if it is well taken care of through the growing season. City people do sometimes fare better as regards fruits and vegetables, than do country people, but the latter are wholly at fault in the matter. We never feel like joining in with the too common complaint of newspaper writers, when they assert that farmers generally do not live well, for we believe that few classes live so well as they do, but they might live still better, and enjoy more of the luxuries of the seasons, if they would only give the subject a little more attention. The main thing now is, to fight the weeds, and to do it in the cheapest and most effective manner.

THE RELATION OF FOOD TO THE COST OF MILK.

During the past year, Director Goessmann has been carrying on, at the Massachusetts Experiment Station, several series of experiments to test the relative values of different kinds of cattle food, and the cost of a quart of milk, as shown by a comparison of several sets of figures for that purpose. It will be remembered that Dr. Goessmann advised farmers to be a little cautious in accepting the claims of some of the most ardent of the early advocates of corn ensilage as cattle food, and that by some, he was denounced as unreasonably prejudiced against the new system of preserving green food for cattle, but, like all honest, scientific investigators, the Doctor only followed the judicial course in reserving judgment until the evidence was all in.

In Bulletin No. 15, of the station reports, tables are presented showing the results of feeding two cows from November 1st to April 18, upon varying amounts of shorts, corn meal, gluten meal, hay, corn fodder, and corn ensilage, the "bottom lines" in the tables giving the cost of a quart of milk made under the different systems of feeding. The tables are quite minute in details, and are well worthy of careful study by all who are specially interested in the subject under investigation, but are rather cumbersome for our columns. The bulletins of the station will be sent on application, to all parties interested in its work. In all the experiments with wheat, shorts, corn meal, and gluten meal, a uniform weight of each (3½ pounds) was given daily, to each cow. In most of the trials, two of these grains only were given, equal to 6¼ pounds per day, but in two of the feeding periods of ten days each, all three of the grains were fed, making 9¾ pounds per day.

The Director sums up by stating that "the results obtained show the good services of wheat bran and gluten meal as constituents of the daily diet of milch cows, and also the favorable influence of good corn ensilage on the flow of milk, comparing pound for pound of dry vegetable matter fed, with the yield of milk; yet it is not less apparent that a too exclusive feeding of corn ensilage affects seriously, the general condition of the animal."

In seeking to find the cost of a quart of milk, the following valuations were adopted as reasonable in the locality where fed: corn meal and wheat bran each, $23 per ton; gluten meal, $22.50; hay, $15; dry corn fodder, $5; and corn ensilage $2.75 per ton. The price of the corn ensilage was based on the fact that "well dried corn fodder contains 20 per cent of moisture, and 80 per cent of dry vegetable matter; green corn fodder, adapted to the production of ensilage, contains from 18 to 22 per cent of vegetable matter, and 82 to 78 per cent of moisture. Four tons of such green fodder corn will produce one ton of dry corn fodder as described, and counting one ton of green corn fodder worth $1.25, and the cost of converting it into ensilage equal to $1.50—a rather liberal allowance—one ton of corn ensilage would be worth $2.75.

Under the varying conditions of feed given, no serious alteration in the composition of the milk obtained has thus far been noticed, the samples of milk comparing well with the best tested from other feed. The milk of one of the cows showed a falling off of fat in the milk while eating ensilage, but the other made an equal gain. The same remark would hold true of the total milk solids. The highest cost of a quart of milk was 2.03 cents per quart on a liberal hay and grain feed, and the lowest 0.83 cents with a moderate feeding of ensilage and corn meal. The average cost of the milk of each cow during the entire trial, for food alone, was one and forty-one one-hundredths (1.41) cents per quart. The highest amount of hay eaten by either cow was 20 pounds per day, and the highest amount of ensilage 55 pounds; the smallest quantity 3.06 pounds with 4 pounds of hay.

MILLET FOR HAY.

We have often advised the raising of millet to help increase the stock of cattle food for winter use, and although many farmers raise more or less of it every year, there are many others who, as yet, hardly know what millet is. We do not expect to see it grown as extensively as some other forage crops, but the seasons are short, and hay cheap, as in more southern latitudes, and where all kinds of forage are rated high in market. We are not surprised, therefore, to receive inquiries from Canada, asking whether millet is the same as witch grass, or whether it will live over winter, but here we have an inquiry from a Plymouth County man, who wants to know at what time millet should be sown and harvested in the old Bay State. Well, what would be the use of publishing agricultural journals if everybody knew everything? Every newspaper has more or less new names added to its list of readers every year, and so the same old questions are asked, and the same old topics have to be discussed; this will be so for a long time to come, as it has been a long time in the past. And even to old readers, old subjects often take on a new interest as the seasons come round.

It should be more generally known that millet is one of the most valuable forage crops for farmers of New England, who desire to increase the productive capacity of their farms. There are several varieties named in botanical lists, but there are only three that are generally known in New England. The seedsmen designate them as Hungarian millet, or Hungarian grass, German or golden millet, and common or white millet. The German or golden millet is ten or fifteen days later than either of the others, and is capable of a much larger yield. The seeds are very nearly round, and of a bright golden color. The plant easily reaches a height of four to four and a half feet; has broad leaves, a large, heavy, plume-shaped head, supported upon a strong stem which seldom lodges, except the ground is excessively rich and moist.

We have grown it at the rate of four or more tons per acre, of cured hay, that was so heavy as to severely test the powers of the mowing machine in cutting it, while it was the hardest crop to cut with a scythe that we ever attempted to cut, the sheath of the lower leaves being usually dry at harvest time, and often more or less gritty after showery weather. We have cut stalks that resembled corn in size quite as much as grass, yet in good weather, golden millet cures readily, and makes very excellent hay. Being later than the other millets, it should be sown as early as the first or middle of June, in order to bring the harvest in the season for good hay weather.

All millets are subject to being killed by frost, and none will grow in cool weather, so it is of little use to sow it much before the first of June, and the Hungarian, which is the earliest, may be sown as late as the first or second week in July, with a prospect of obtaining nearly a full crop. Hungarian millet, or, as it is more commonly called, Hungarian grass, has a round, cat-tail shaped, brown or blackish head, with dark colored seeds, though there are always more or less light colored heads and seeds present. The grass is the finest of any of the millets. White millet, or common millet, is much less grown in New England than formerly. We well remember when it was the only variety known to our farmers. Just why its culture has decreased, we are unable to state, but probably because the seed is not as easily grown in the great seed-producing localities as is the seed of the more common Hungarian grass.

Millet has been found by chemical analysis, to be fully equal in value to the best English grasses, and this agrees with the estimate given it by many farmers who raise it for dairy stock. At the West, where it is used for feeding horses, after the seed is ripe, there is a difference of opinion concerning it, some believing it poisonous to horses, but this is probably owing to injudicious methods of feeding the ripe hay, with its many small seeds that are not properly masticated. Possibly, too, the stiff, hairy crowns, or beards attached to the seed chaff, may have an irritating effect upon the coatings of the digestive apparatus.

For feeding cattle, millet should always be cut as soon as it is in full bloom, and be cured very thoroughly. For this purpose, a hay tedder is a great assistance. It is well to cut it in the afternoon, while there is no dew upon it, letting it lie a day to wilt before turning it. After it is half dried, the tedder may be kept at work all the time, when the sun shines, until the drying is completed. One bushel of seed is about the right quantity to sow per acre, though of the German a little less will answer, as this seed is smaller, and consequently has a greater number to the bushel.

Millet should be to us what the turnip is to the farmers of England, for millet can be grown so quickly that it may be sown on any grass land after removing a crop of early cut hay, thus enabling us to make it one of two crops on the same land the same year. With an occasional shower, no weather is ever too hot for it, and sixty to seventy days will see it in blossom. But it prefers warm, sandy loam land, and manure, or fertilizer, enough to feed it well. It is an excellent crop to sow on land that was a little too wet for other crops early in the spring.

GARDEN NOTES.

June is the month in which many of the early garden crops are cleaned up, and the later crops planted. Spinach, cabbage greens, lettuce, radishes and early onions from sets are in season, and must be cleared up to make room for the late crops of melons, squashes, cucumbers, celery, cabbages and cauliflowers which are to follow. Seed for late cabbage and cauliflower may be sown early in this month; squashes also as late as the 20th, and cucumbers for pickles from the 20th to 30th. Melon plants started under glass should be set out in the field about the first or second week in June, and tomatoes, egg plants and peppers set at this time often do better than when planted earlier. When setting out celery plants, choose a time just after a good rain it possible, and if you have a good deal of land to set, do part of it while it is raining, being careful not to set the plants too deeply in the ground, as nearly all inexperienced persons will do. Sow spinach and lettuce seed every ten days for a succession, choosing moist, rich land if possible; these crops take only six or eight weeks to grow in warm weather, and can be worked with advantage on many patches of land where they will not interfere with the later crops that will follow them.

Marketing rhubarb will take some attention this month with those who raise it; tie it in neat bunches of forty pounds each, with two strings, drawn tightly. The absurd custom of selling it with the leaves on, practised in New York, should be abandoned; it will keep better with the leaves off, and it is only about half as heavy to handle. A good deal of our rhubarb is shipped to the British provinces, where they do not get it so early as here. As each pound of rhubarb requires nearly half a pound of sugar to make it palatable, its sale depends a good deal on the price of sugar, and therefore we may expect a good sale for it this year, since sugar is unusually cheap.

Killing of noxious insects demands a good deal of care this month. The currant worm, the potato bug, the canker worm, the cut worm, the squash bugs, and the cabbage worms, all demand our care, under penalty of *[illegible]* the destroyers of the green cabbage worm. The remedy most likely to prove successful for this purpose is an emulsion of kerosene oil and soap, made by mixing half a pound of soap and a pint of oil in ten gallons of water, with which the plants should be sprinkled as frequently as any worms appear, or about once or twice each week. Paris green or London purple are used for the canker worm and the potato bug, sprinkling them with water in which a little of the poison is stirred up. The squash bugs are killed by the thumb and finger early in the morning; the cut worm is destroyed in the same pleasant way; the currant worm is killed by two or three dustings of powdered hellebore root early in the morning. All these pests need to be taken when small, a single day's neglect often proving very destructive to the crops on which they feed so ravenously.

Forced cucumbers should be bearing heavily this month, and will need considerable attention in picking and watering; plenty of water is most essential to keep them bearing well.

The weeds are very sure to put in an appearance, and grow very fast in the hot days of June; keep the hoes and cultivators going often, and don't neglect weeding in time, it is a great saving of labor in the long run. The best and most effective weed killer where the land is not stony, and the crops are planted closely, is the Arlington shove hoe; it costs no more to clear land with this tool than to run a cultivator with a horse, and where it is desirable to plant crops closely it is quite indispensable; to make it work well, however, the land should be prepared for the crop by raking after the small plough, which will throw all stones, lumps, rubbish, coarse manure, &c., into the furrow, leaving the surface fine for a depth of about two inches; the shove hoe and seed drill will then work without obstruction.

Our market is now mostly supplied with asparagus and strawberries from Concord, Dighton and other places distant twenty to forty miles from the city; these places have land well suited to the purpose, and the crops being light, and having considerable value in small compass, can be easily transported for quite a distance by rail. The most difficult competition, however, with which we have to contend, comes from the comparatively cheap and fertile lands of the Middle and Southern States, whose warmer climate supplies the products of the garden from two weeks to two months earlier than our lands. By the time our first peas and strawberries come to hand, the public have been feasting on them for nearly three months, and are rather tired of them, and quite unwilling to pay the high prices that once prevailed for the first fruits of the season. W. D. PHILBRICK.

BARREN STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

We have heard much about barren corn plants within a few years past, and farmers are advised to cut out the barren stalks before they come into bloom, to prevent the propagation of this inferior blood. For ourselves, we have never felt quite sure that this advice was fully sound. We have plenty of barren corn stalks when the corn is planted too thickly, but not many when planted at proper distances, and with the land well manured.

Mr. J. W. Pierce of West Millbury, believes that strawberry plants are sometimes barren, and that such plants should be pulled out, and treated as weeds. It is a subject that has not been very much discussed, but is well worthy of careful investigation. Mr. Pierce writes:—

"Among some varieties of strawberries there appears to be many barren plants. When this is the case, go through the beds when in blossom, and dig up all the plants which have not blossomed. Thus you will avoid propagating from the barren plants, which will, if left, produce more plants than the productive ones, and these unproductive plants exhaust the soil of water and plant food as much as weeds, and are of no more value. I intend to treat all my propagating beds in this way, and thus expect to effect quite an improvement in the productiveness of some varieties."

THOUGHTS ON FEEDING FOR BEEF.

[CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.]

We now come to the study of the digestion of fats, and these are only acted on mechanically, or divided by the dissolving off of albuminoid membrane that holds the fat, until they reach the small intestine where the fat is broken up into a milk-like emulsion by the combined action of the bile and pancreatic fluids. The oil globules become so small that they may readily pass into the tissues, where they are picked up by the lymphatics or lacteals and carried into the circulation, to be carried to all parts of the body to be used or stored up according to the needs of the system. Fat, or adipose tissue, is made up of numbers of microscopic vesicles filled with the oily matter; the vesicles are closely packed together, and surrounded by a network of capillary blood vessels, so that they can readily draw their supply of fat from the blood.

Having followed the food through the various changes it must undergo before it can become a part of the body, it may be of interest and value to follow a little further and see what becomes of the products of digestion within the body. And first let us consider if one form of food can be changed to another, as albumenoids or carbohydrates to fats or vice versa. That such changes do take place seems to be proven, but just how or where is not so clear. Liebig has shown that the butter in the milk of the cow is much greater in amount than could be accounted for by the scanty fats of the grass or other fodder she consumes. Likewise, Lawes and Gilbert have shown by direct analysis that for every 100 pounds of fat in the food of a fattening pig 472 parts of fat were stored up during the fattening period. In their experiments the increase in body weight ranged between 51 and 68 per cent when the feeding was conducted eight weeks, and between 85 and 106 per cent when conducted ten weeks. From 59 to 79 per cent of this increase was reckoned to consist of fat. It was found that the proportion of fat ready formed in the food taken by the pigs, was one-ninth to one-third of that formed by them. Boussingault found in experimenting on geese and ducks in the production of *foie gras*, that the fats accumulated were far in excess of that contained in the food given, namely, Indian corn soaked in water and crammed down the bird's throat to repletion. He then tried the effect of feeding rice, in which the amount of fatty matter is at a minimum. In two out of three so fed, no increase of fat took place, but in the third such an increase appeared to have taken place, provided no error was made in estimating the amount of fat at the beginning of the experiment. Other ducks were fed on the same quantity of rice, to which some butter was added, and these were rapidly raised to a degree of fatness truly remarkable. A duck which had been fed only on butter died at the end of three weeks, of starvation. Butter, and oils resembling those obtained from all parts of the animal body, when fed to animals, have shown that they may be assimilated as well as if they had been soaked in melted butter.

It thus appears that fat must be formed somewhere in the animal body from the carbohydrate foods, but it would appear that a small proportion of fat in the ration is needed to enable the animal to carry on this fat production, for two of the three ducks fed on rice failed to put on fat, and a pig fed only on potatoes failed to put on more fat than was contained in the potatoes, but when fed on potatoes and swill from dairy and kitchen, he was observed to fatten and to accumulate fat greatly in excess of that contained in the food taken.

Can fat be produced from the nitrogenous foods? It is now generally agreed that fat may be formed from albumenoid material, and several experimenters have apparently shown that fat is formed from the albumenoid elements of the food eaten by the animals experimented with. Lawes and Gilbert found in some experiments in feeding pigs, that when the proportion of carbohydrates to albumenoids in what may be called a normal ration, was varied so that the pig received less than the normal quantity of carbohydrate, fattening went on as before, indicating that the fat was formed from the albumenoid portion. Voit and Pettenkofer also show by experiments in feeding dogs on large quantities of meat free from fat, that an actual fat formation takes place, and larger too, than can be explained by error. From these various experiments it seems reasonable to infer,

1st. That certainly a large part of the fat of the herbivorous animals fattened for human food, is produced from other substances than oil in the food taken by them.

2d. That when fattening animals are fed upon their most appropriate food, much of their stored up fat must be produced from the carbohydrates contained in that food.

3d. That a portion or all of the albumenoid elements of the food may be converted into fat.

Nothing further then may be required to show that the carbohydrates and albumenoids conduce to the production of fat. But it must be remembered that it is not when digested alone that such production can take place to advantage. The process requires the presence of both nitrogenous and carbohydrate foods and salines, and moreover it is probably on the presence of the former that the change depends. So much for what kinds of food tend to make fat when eaten by an animal, and the changes they go through in becoming fat. Then comes the question, how is that fat to be made to go on between the muscles and the fibres that make up muscles, and not go to the mesentery or kidney region? And certainly this question is not easily answered, so that it will stay answered, at least, in the light of evidence at present accumulated. Probably, however, many conditions must be considered by the successful stock feeder. One of the things to be considered is, What are the uses for which fat has been intended by nature? Finding these, place the animal under such circumstances as will make the least drain on the fat accumulation without at the same time stopping the fat formation. For instance, one of the uses of fat is to protect the animal against cold by being deposited in the loose tissue just under the skin. Now if the animal be kept warm in winter, it may be that fat will be deposited in some other part of the body. As fat is the heat and force producer, and we want to force it to be deposited in the muscles, one thing that ought to be considered is, that by a proper amount of exercise the muscles will demand an amount of the fat of the body, and by getting a current that way established, we may, perhaps, help an accumulation of fat to take place in the muscles. Certainly in the Strasburg geese, that are fatted for the livers or *foie gras*, they are kept almost perfectly still, with the effect of causing a large part of the fat to accumulate in the vital organs. Again, the age of the animal is of importance, as a young animal may lay up fat much faster, if it is at no time allowed to become out of condition, than an older one that has lost the habit of fat production, and which may require a long and expensive feeding to regain the habit. Prof. F. H. Storer, in a series of articles beginning December 29th, 1883, in the *Rural New Yorker*, discusses the hypothesis whether food rich in albumenoids may not specially favor inter-muscular fattening, hoping that those stock growers who are in a position to record observations on this point might be heard from, but very little evidence was produced on either side of this question.

C. A. CHEEVER, M. D.

EXTRACTS AND REPLIES.

BUTTER COLOR.

Much is said in the papers about poor butter. Does it ever occur to butter makers that the dyes that are sold for coloring butter are the cause of it? I have been using from a twenty-five cent bottle bought last fall for the best, and in a week or two found that the butter had a bad taste, something I have never been troubled with before. I am sure it is caused by the coloring. I send the wrapper that came round the bottle. Can I do better by purchasing some other firm's coloring? I have made butter for a good many years, and do not like to find it is below par now.

A CONSTANT READER.

Sterling, Mass., May 19th.

REMARKS.—The wrapper received indicates that the color used was Wells, Richardardson & Co., one of the best butter colors sold. We have used it for many years, making a ton and a half of butter a year, that sold for the highest prices in Boston market. Probably ninety-five per cent of the best butter made in the United States is artificially colored, and a very large proportion of the butter makers use the kind tried by a "A Constant Reader," which is pretty strong evidence that the "bad taste" alluded to was *not* caused by the color, unless the sample used had been tampered with, or in some way injured by long keeping, exposure, or otherwise. There are a hundred causes that are more likely to injure butter than a good butter color. We have always been in favor of cows that with good feed will make butter that is naturally yellow enough to suit the taste of consumers, but such cows are not abundant, and the public demands an artificial color when nature fails to do the work. On account of the extra work we would prefer not to use color, and yet the work is very slight, and to offset it, the use of color, when worked in with the salt, enables one to know by the color just when the salting and working is completed, which is a matter of no little importance. If "Constant Reader" imagines that good butter color is in any way injurious, she is laboring under a great mistake. The color used by the firm named is as harmless as the juice of strawberries or blackberries, which will stain whatever they come in contact with, and the oil in which the color is held is also as pure as the butter itself.

SHALL I SELL MY CALVES OR RAISE THEM?

I have ten polled cows and heifers and two bulls, one-half and three-fourths blood. I have sold my calves this spring, so far, for $5 each, at one week old. Had I better sell them at that price, or grow them up? J. B.

REMARKS.—Any calf that is worth raising, is very cheap at the price named, at one week old. If we had the feed, time and conveniences for raising stock, we would not sell good calves at that price; otherwise we would give our neighbors and friends the chance to make the profit on raising them. It is wholly a matter of policy that each must decide upon for himself.

Correspondence.

From our Special Correspondent.

AGRICULTURE IN FRANCE.

PARIS, April 18, 1885.

It is said that the Arab horse came into France with the Crusaders, and imparted its traits to the horses of the South. There are no proofs of the position that imported mares of English or Anglo-Norman stallions, employed to cross mares of the South of France, do not produce a good progeny. But has careful selection been made on either side? It is observed that calcareous pastures fortify the bones of foals, while humid plains make them lymphatic and of large size. Does soil affect breeding? Anglo-Norman mares and their foals have never been reared in the south of France, and *vice versa*, in the case of Arab blood.

England has neither a soil nor a climate better than that of France, yet her breed of horses, and indeed of all animals, is superior. Why? Because English rearers invariably reject those animals which are defective in the required good points. French farmers act on the maxim, "seek a good stallion; the mare is indifferent, she is a sack; if gold be put into it, gold will come out." But a horse is not a plant that will vegetate, following its *milieu*; it requires training, exercise and studied care. In the case of wild, but not domestic animals, perhaps soil and food have but little influence. Take man, the Anglo-Saxon race live about alike under all climates.

The breeding of demi-blood horses is not prosperous in France. Saddle and carriage horses, and hunters are imported from England. In any case there is not a great demand for them. Respecting cavalry horses, the government vets, owing to the insufficient manner in which horses have been reared and prematurely worked, purchase them no more from general dealers, but select them when young, and have them specially reared on military farms, where they can have a run on grass lands until ready to be delivered to the regiment when five years old.

The military authorities have also another plan, that of entrusting well-bred fillies to farmers who will undertake to have them covered by the State stallions, and rear the progeny with care, until purchased by the army. The Arabs prefer a mare to a horse. Mahommed lays down, "the abdomen of a mare is a treasure, and its back a seat of honor." Some fruitful Arab mares produce a total of foals, valued at 100,000 francs.

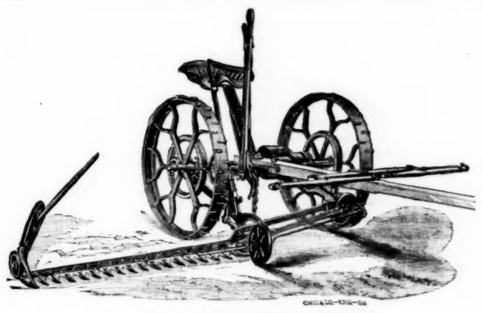
An unpleasant increase is to be noted of cows slipping their calves. Generally, the abortion is brought on by a newly purchased animal, which infects its neighbor. It occurs between the third and seventh month of gestation. Wet seasons, insufficient forage, too much oil cake, or grains, bad water, &c., are held responsible for the evil. Humid years produce poisonous fungi which destroy, as the ergot on rye. Maize affected with the latter malady, has produced, according to Brongniart, in hens, premature laying. Dr. Franck of Munich, has shown by his experiments, that abortion in cows is due, like puerperal fever, to a contagious parasite—a cryptogamic agent. Roloff and Tundel establish that these parasites in contact with the organs of reproduction, induce abortion. Remedy: separate the animals; employ disinfectants and inject the organs with a weak solution of permanganate of potash. In twenty days after the treatment the animal can return to the common shed.

Mr. Bouley, Veterinary Inspector General, draws attention to the progress of vitular fever among cows after calving. The symptoms are: inertia about the loins, and diminished strength, resulting frequently in death. It has nothing analogous with puerperal fever, the latter being solely due to insalubrious conditions, as in the new constructed maternity hospitals the disease may be said to no longer exist. Vitular fever is not contagious; in a shed, some animals will be attacked, and others not. The treatment is simple: throw a wet sheet over the loins of the cow, keeping same constantly humid; at same time place a wet bandage round the animal's horns. In the course of a few hours the cow will regain her feet, and re-commence eating. Another efficacious remedy consists in dosing the animal with wine, beer, or cider, until almost intoxicated.

M. Derome has tested the assertion that beet, poor in sugar, is more exhausting for the soil than rich varieties. The former abstracts more nitrogen and alkalis. Wheat grown after a beet yielding 12 per cent of sugar, produced one-fourth more grain and straw than that after roots, giving but eight per cent.

In Switzerland, as is well known, much attention is given to the preparation of farm-yard manure. Ordinarily, the liquids are kept separate. The sheds are cleaned morning and evening, by forcing the refuse through a trap, into a kind of cellar, or reservoir, where it is under cover, and regularly built into a heap. Below this cellar is a tank into which the drainage of the sheds, and also of the manure heap, flow. The heap is kept regularly wetted, and the excess of the drainage is distributed over grass land.

M. Causse relates a curious epidemic which has broken out in the poultry yards, in the environs of Versailles—pulmonary consumption. The dissection of the fowls showed the pustules on the internal organs to be the same as those in diseased human beings. Tracing up the origin of the out break, a farmer related that some six months ago, he took into his employment, for charity's sake, a poor workman, in the last stages of consumption, to herd his poultry. The man often admitted that his only amusement, disgusting as it was, consisted in expectorating here and there, and to see the fowls running a race to reach the same. The outbreak of the malady tallies with the engagement of the moribund. The yards infected have been thoroughly disinfected with chemicals, and new poultry purchased to re-stock.



THE NEW CONTINENTAL MOWER.

The new mower above represented, and presenting many points of superior excellence, is offered to the New England public this season for the first time. It is thoroughly and strongly made, has changeable speed and adjustable pitman connections, an improved tilting arrangement for raising or lowering the points of the guards while in motion, and adjustable carrying wheels for supporting the finger-bar over dead furrows and ditches. The workmanship of every part is the best that has ever been put into a mowing machine, the builders preferring to sacrifice cheapness rather than excellence of construction. On this account the machine is not regularly offered at so low a price as are some of the mowers in the market, but will be sold this season on very liberal terms, in order to introduce it in this section. Mr. George Tyler, No. 19 South Market Street, in this city, is the New England agent, and will send descriptive circulars to any address on receipt of stamp.

Silo food continues to make progress, but not so rapidly as might be expected. Many farmers assert they are waiting for the last word respecting the system of Goffart, that of silos or trenches, and that advocated by Messrs. Rouviere and Houles—stacking the green stuff and pressing it well down with logs, uniformly, but above all, closely laid on the heap, about seven cwts. to the square yard. It is said, the regional agricultural shows endowed by the State, will henceforth offer prizes for preserved green fodder. Relative to the plan of dividing the trench into sections, opinion here does not see that it presents any practical advantages. The quicker the whole process of cutting, cartage, and filling in is executed, the better. Some farmers adopt, instead of one continuous trench, two or more, in a parallel situation. But in working, this method has its drawbacks.

In some parts of France, when a farmer comes into possession of dirty fields, no rent is demanded for the first year, on condition that he will clean them. Having fallowed the field, a final skin-ploughing is given, and in the early days of September, a half sowing of winter oats is harrowed in, which affords in spring, a refreshing bite for ewes.

Cabbage cultivation in dairy districts, and on clayey farms, appears to be progressing. The soil for such is well prepared by two deep ploughings between April and June; in the latter month, the manure is ploughed in, so that two furrows can overlap the manure. About 7000 plants suffice for an acre, and six weeks after planting, give a stroke of the horse hoe. At the close of August, the first stripping of the leaves can take place, and continue until the month of January, when the heads are to be consumed. It is said, that until the middle of October, when the first white frosts set in, the cabbage is not at all nutritive. The men who are employed to gather the leaves are supplied with India rubber garments. Cabbage cannot be gathered for more than two days in advance, as it heats rapidly. An acre of cabbage ought to yield, daily, from September to December, two cwts. of leaves; the heads in proportion, from January until the close [illegible] can thus fairly get through seven months of the year.

The agricultural section of the coming International Exhibition of 1889, will be located on the old site of 1878; that is to say, the greater part of the Alma and d'Orsay quays for the permanent exhibits, with the esplanade of the military hospice of the invalids, for the live stock show; this latter will last a fortnight. The great objection against the exhibition of agricultural products in 1878 was, that they were too scattered. A better system will now be adopted; that of having the exhibits of each nation by themselves, so as to form a microcosm of a country's agronomic resources.

The area of the French colony of Algeria is 135,000,000 of acres. It is capable of raising immense flocks of sheep and cattle; the average number of the former is 8,800,000, and of the latter, 10,000,000, and which are bred in the Lowlands of Tell, while the sheep are the occupants of the elevated table lands.

The cattle are of a very rough, native race, exposed to great hardships, such as deprivation of food, and long marchings in search of it. During spring, the grass is very abundant, and so continues until summer, but in autumn, if the rains be late, or insufficient, feeding falls short, save the remains of dried plants. This want of regular food produces a disease, which the Arabs call *bedrouma*; it is not contagious. The animals succumb from extreme leanness, accompanied by inflammation of the digestive organs, due to an exclusive diet on dry, aromatic plants. The malady sets in just at the time when the ewes are in milk, and thus compels the lambs to be slaughtered, thereby entailing a loss of thirty to forty per cent. But when spring arrives, and with it abundance of pasturage, the sheep become rapidly fat, and contract another disease, *meurara*, a kind of plethora, resulting in death from congestion. It is not so fatal as the *bedrouma*; it is epizootic, but not infectious. These two maladies have carried off 30,000,000 heads of sheep within fifty years.

The rearing of cattle is not so unfavorable, because the valleys in Tell have better pasturage than the highlands, and the climate is milder. Losses result chiefly from the absence of ordinary care and precaution, such as foresight in respect to shelter, water, and forage supplies, and from not regulating the periods of yeaning and calving, to correspond with the seasons of pasturage.

For the New England Farmer.

CURRENT FARM TOPICS.

If acceptable to you, Mr. Editor, I propose, in occasional articles, or rather, glances at current, practical topics, to have communion with your readers, to whom, in past years, I have not been entirely unknown. Had I entitled my letters "Fact and Fiction," it may not be too damaging an admission to allow that there may be instances where the latter classification would prove the better one, but my intention is to give my readers such facts and information as are not readily accessible to the average reader of the agricultural papers, and yet will be found both interesting and valuable. So much for an introduction.

It will be surprising if the outcome of the present season does not have a decided influence among farmers in favor of a more varied system of husbandry. We see enough of dependence upon some one or two special crops, in New England, but except in the immediate vicinity of some large market—for instance, like the manufacturing communities of Lawrence, Manchester, Lowell, and other New England centres of industry, or great cities like Boston, Providence, &c.,—the New England farmer calculates to produce upon his own farm not merely the grain, meats and vegetables necessary for his own family, but a surplus which will provide the manufactured goods which machinery so plentifully and cheaply furnishes, and which have made the household spinning, weaving and shoemaking, things of the past, because no longer either necessary or profitable. The railroad, too, brings to his door the grain and flour of the West at so cheap rates that it is questionable whether the culture of wheat and corn is longer profitable—although, for one, I believe in Northern corn, both for quality, and as a crop for profit, in any average season, and am not at all convinced that New England cannot and ought not to raise her own flour. However, the point I was coming to is this: Dependence upon any one main crop, year in and year out, is likely often to result either in an oversupplied market, or in the loss of the season's work, and consequent financial embarrassment.

By its annexation of the Peruvian guano Islands, Chili stands to make—as the commercial phrase goes—at least apart of her war expenditures. I see, by a recent dispatch, that the Chilian government has just concluded a contract for guano with a French commercial company, by which the company advances the government $1,000,000, at five per cent, receiving a commission of two per cent on the sales, and on the extinction of the debt is to pay the government from five to nine dollars per ton for the different grades of guano. Were the agricultural world dependent upon guano for a fertilizer, what a chance for speculation this would give a monopoly!

The new Commissioner of Agriculture, who, as my readers are aware, has for many years conducted an agricultural paper in Missouri, has long been an advocate of sorghum culture, believing in its adoption as a source of sugar supply, and in the profitable character of the plant in other respects. It is, therefore, believed that the experiments of the government in the manufacture of sorghum sugar are to be renewed, and it is even intimated that Dr. Peter Collier, former chemist of the Agricultural Department, will be given another chance to perfect and demonstrate his theories regarding the production of sugar from sorghum cane. A few weeks ago, Dr. Collier addressed the New York Chamber of Commerce upon the value of sorghum as a farming and commercial product of this country. I have seen very little reference to this address by New England papers, yet, allowing all reasonable deductions for possible mistakes and personal enthusiasm on the subject, it would seem to be well worth investigation. Sorghum was first introduced here in 1853, having been sent from China to France about three years previously. While generally regarded only as a forage plant, or as producing an inferior grade of syrup, it is a fact that nine-tenths of the East Indians subsist mainly upon sorghum seed. In Turkestan it is the main cereal, and in Northern China it is grown as maize with us, and for the same purposes, and has practically excluded maize. Mr. Collier has obtained, from India and China, the seed of seventy-three distinct varieties of sorghum, none of which are grown here. He states that, for the past thousand years, it is probably true that the seed of sorghum has furnished food in greater abundance for man and beast than have wheat and maize combined. It is chemically identified with maize, and equally valuable for food or fattening. The seed will pay the entire cost of cultivation and delivery of the cane at the mill. Mr. C. states that "the average amount of available sugar present in the juice, actually expressed, from a crop actually grown, equalled 1960 pounds per acre, while the amount of available sugar actually present in the crop, on the supposition of ninety per cent of juice, was an average of 2853 pounds per acre." The bagasse, or crushed cane, contains not only a large amount of sugar, but valuable food constituents, adapting it for the silo and for eating, analysis giving it double the money value of ordinary ensilage. It also can be made to yield a paper pulp, giving an excellent quality of paper, and worth, on an average yield of ten tons of cane to the acre, $40 50 per acre. From these and other facts, which my brief abstract cannot present, Mr. Collier claims that the sorghum crop is fully the equal of Indian corn for its seed, and, in its stalks, fully as rich in sugar as the sugar cane of Louisiana, besides furnishing, in its bagasse, a material for the silo twice as valuable as ordinary ensilage, or an excellent material for paper pulp. With a much smaller margin than Mr. C. figures out, the sorghum crop could be made profitable to the farmer. Still, the question recurs, Is sorghum culture practically profitable?

Something in the above reminds me of the cost to the country, of the Bureau of Agriculture. Congress, at its last session, appropriated a total of $838,452, as the annual expense of the Department. The largest items in the above were $200,000 for annual report; seed division, $108,440; statistical division, $109,300; bureau of animal industry, $100,000; Commissioner and his clerical force, $70,280; cattle quarantine stations, $30,000; balance, largely for salaries and expenses.

Somebody says that eggs from hens in close confinement will not hatch well. He also advises not to select the largest fowls to

New England Farmer.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY, JUNE 6 1885.

Almost all the newspapers, including even the agricultural papers, to whose editors the name of "*Colman's Rural World*" has been long familiar, persist in putting an extra letter in the Commissioner's name, and call him "Commissioner Coleman" every time. It's just as well to be as nearly correct as possible in such matters, and spell the proper name properly.

A partner and half owner in the Louisiana Lottery was killed, quite recently, by an accident, and the fact is now published that his income from the lottery was over six hundred thousand dollars yearly. That is to say, that the Lottery company pays its heavy advertising bills, and pockets nearly a million and a quarter of dollars every year, out of the money which its victims send for so-called tickets in alleged "drawings" Persons who are inclined to invest in lottery tickets with an idea of drawing a prize, would do well to stop and think what proportion of the income of the concern the managers can afford to distribute in prizes to outsiders.

The London *Truth* cites the prices realized at Sir Henry Allsopp's recent great sale of Shorthorns, as an illustration of the general depression of agriculture in England. One cow, for instance, for which Sir Henry paid 3200 guineas, only fetched 430, and the highest price of the day was 660 guineas. A guinea is about five dollars, so the price of the first cow mentioned fell from $16,000 to $2150, and the highest price realized was $3300. To our mind this does not indicate so much "a general depression of agriculture," as a general depression of foolishness. Farmers who are farming for a living, do not pay such prices as the above for cattle; it is only rich brewers, who farm for pleasure, and keep cattle for show, that can afford it.

The Convention called by the U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture to meet at Washington on the 24th inst. has been postponed to July 8. It will be remembered that it was to be a meeting of the representative men of the various State Agricultural Colleges, for the purpose of conference with a view to determining how far they are able to co operate one with the other and with the experimental stations and the Department, in promoting the interests of agriculture. So many of the Colleges, however, hold their commencement exercises at or about the time appointed, that it has been deemed wisest to postpone the conference to a time when the Colleges can be more easily represented. The new date will also give those who attend an opportunity to attend the Convention of the National Educational Association at Saratoga, N. Y., on the 14th of the same month. The Commissioner is endeavoring to secure reduced rates of railroad fare for persons who desire to attend the Saratoga gathering.

If the present gloomy accounts of the prospects of the grain crops both in this country and in Europe should be fully justified by the harvest, there will still be but little injury to the producers, however the consumers may stand affected. In fact the smaller the crops of wheat and corn the more the raisers of those staples are benefited. The crops of 1881, both of wheat and corn, were less than for any one of the three years immediately preceding, or of the three years immediately following, but, for all that, the crops of that year paid a greater amount of money to the producers than did those of either of the other six years. New England farmers all grow a large proportion of their own corn this year than they have been in the habit of doing for some years past. We have never given up faith in corn as a profitable crop in New England, and present appearances promise to settle the question in the affirmative for this year at least.

A farmer in Paxton was swindled out of $1500 last week by two confidence men, who induced him to bet on a game of cards. As the story is told, the farmer was so absolutely sure of winning, that he drove over to Worcester and removed his deposits from two savings banks, to risk the money on the turn of a card. We must say that we have no sympathy to waste on a man who will permit himself to be beaten in this way. The sharpers baited their trap with an appeal to the man's cupidity, and he walked into it with his eyes open. He was merely trying to get something for nothing, and with the idea that here was a chance to get a round sum of money out of the gentlemanly stranger, without giving him any equivalent for the same in goods or labor or other valuable consideration, he rushed off to the banks to get his capital so that he might double it in a moment at another man's expense. He lost, and we should say that it served him right, if it were not that a more cunningly dishonest man was the gainer by his temporary forgetfulness of the principles of fair dealing.

THE CROPS.

The Chicago *Farmers' Review* of last week publishes a complete survey of the Western and Southern wheat growing States as to the probable crops, having received reports from over 3000 correspondents, covering every wheat producing county in Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota, together with a very accurate and recent summary from the Pacific coast region, made by the Associated Press, forming, it is believed, one of the most complete reports ever prepared. The information is believed to be the most exhaustive and latest that has yet been obtained, and foreshadows the State and Government reports. In summing up its detailed reports the *Review* says: "The gloomiest views which have been advanced concerning the winter wheat outlook for 1885 must now be accepted as the most accurate. The promising conditions of 1884 have this season been completely reversed. The absolute uniformity of the returns indicate that the outlook for the winter sown wheat this year is the worst in ten years, and it may be now set down as positive that under the most favoring conditions the total winter and spring wheat yield is to fall considerably under the short crop of 1881, when the total product was 380,000,000 bushels."

The Milwaukee Board of Trade estimates, based upon figures made up by the States and Territories, with the assistance of the State Agricultural Departments, statistical agents and other authorities, and based upon the actual acreage sown, and present condition of the growing crop, shows the probable yield of winter wheat as 231,000,000 bushels; of spring wheat, 130,000,000 bushels; total of winter and Spring, 361,000,000 bushels. The United States Department of Agriculture officially reports the crop of 1884: Winter wheat, 370,000,000 bushels; spring wheat, 143,000,000 bushels; total winter and spring, 513,000,000 bushels. According to these figures, the crop of 1885 compared with 1884, will show a shortage in winter wheat of 139,000,000 bushels; spring wheat, 13,000,000 bushels; total winter and spring, 152,000,000 bushels. The average winter wheat yield of the United States for the past five years, is 461,000,000 bushels. The estimate shows a shortage compared with the average five years of 100,000,000 bushels.

European advices are almost equally unfavorable. Beerbohm's London circular states that the present wheat acreage of the United Kingdom is ten per cent, and perhaps fifteen per cent, below last year's, and that this short acreage, combined with the backwardness in growth, will cause a deficiency in this year's product as compared with last year's of 1,000,000 quarters. It is estimated that the wheat crop of Germany, Holland and Belgium, will be short this year, 1,500,000 quarters; that of Austria-Hungary, South Russia and Spain, 1,500,000 quarters, and that of France 3,500,000 quarters.

BUTTER CRYSTALS.

Dr. Taylor, the microscopist of the Department of Agriculture, read a paper last week before the Microscopical Society at Washington, descriptive of his recent discoveries in examining butter and its various imitations. He finds that crystals of pure butter when fresh have a globular or ellipsoidal form and that with a certain adjustment of the polarizer each globe or ellipse discloses a well defined St. Andrew's cross, which revolves as the polarizer is turned. The crystals of butterine, oleomargarine and of beef or swine fats are of stellar form. They do not revolve with the polarizer, nor do they show the St. Andrew's cross. The crystals of butter which is not fresh or is of inferior quality, present a roseate form, generally four lobed, and revolve with the turning of the polarizer. It was found necessary as a preliminary to the experiments that all the samples be boiled for the purpose of crystallizing their fatty acids. Dr. Taylor is preparing a pamphlet embodying the results of his experiments, which he believes will furnish the certain means of detecting the difference between butter and any imitation or adulterated compound.

It may be questioned whether Professor Taylor's method of distinguishing genuine butter from oleomargarine and other imitation products, supposing it to be correctly reported, will after all prove of any very great practical value. There is too much machinery about it. Searching, with a microscope, for infinitesimal globules of one peculiar shape, marked with a "St. Andrew's Cross," (that is to say, with a letter X) and discriminating between them and certain other globules, equally infinitesimal, but not bearing the mystic sign, will be all well enough for professional miscroscopists, but it will be of no avail for popular use. When we buy from the crafty grocer, a pound of something which he calls best creamery butter, and which, so far as we can judge by the looks, taste and smell, is the genuine article, we don't want to feel the harrowing suspicion cross our minds, that perhaps there are no St. Andrew's crosses on some of its particles, and to be obliged to run to a man with what Sam Weller calls "a double million magnifying glass of hextra power," to get our doubts resolved. What is needed is some popular and easily applied test, which any consumer can use for his own satisfaction; otherwise, if the fabricators of oleomargarine can make a product that looks and smells and tastes more like butter than does one third of the genuine dairy product that gets into market, it will be sold as butter and eaten as butter every day in the week.

WESTERN DRESSED BEEF.

A carload of beef was received and sold in this city on Monday last, that was slaughtered and dressed at Omaha, Nebraska, more than half as far west of Chicago as Chicago is west of Boston. The load was six days on the journey, and when the car was opened, the beef was found to be in the best of condition, and its quality was pronounced equal, if not superior, to any which ever reached the Boston market, the average weight of the dressed carcasses being 1395 pounds. The cattle were raised on the ranges of the Bay State Live Stock Company (a Massachusetts enterprise, as its name indicates) in western Nebraska, and were fattened near Omaha. The Company has now upon its ranges some 80,000 head of cattle, consisting largely of the Hereford and short horn breeds, some of which are of the finest imported full-blooded stock.

It is probable that before many years the greater part of the beef supplied to Eastern markets will be shipped in this way. The railroads are not yet greatly inclined to favor the shipment of dressed beef rather than to live cattle, partly because the business of cattle transportation has reached so great magnitude, and has become so much a source of profit. Cars almost without number have been built especially for this business, and would be practically useless for any other purpose if the shipment of live animals were to be suddenly abandoned. This same cause also hinders the general introduction of improved cattle cars, designed to lessen the suffering of the animals while on the journey. It is a matter principally of expense to the railroad corporations, and they are therefore naturally averse to making any innovation. But the advantages of having the cattle slaughtered at or near the great grazing districts, where they are reared and fattened, will eventually overcome this objection, and as the old cars become worn out, they will be replaced to a great extent by new refrigerator cars adapted to the transportation of dressed meats, as well as other perishable products. Thousands of these cars are already in use for carrying butter and fruits, even across the continent, and their employment is steadily increasing. Chicago dressed beef began to find its way East by this means some years ago, and has long outgrown the prejudice with which it was at first received by consumers here, but it is probably safe to prophesy that before another ten years, the slaughtering place of the most of the beef we eat, will be removed west of the Mississippi River.

MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The Commencement exercises at the Massachusetts Agricultural College will begin on Sunday the 21st inst., with the Baccalaureate sermon by the President, at 10.45 A. M.; and an address before the Christian Union, by Prof. A. P. Peabody, D. D., preacher at Harvard University, at 8 P. M.

The programme for Monday, the 22d, comprises the Grinnell Prize Examination in Agriculture, at 1.30 P. M.; Military Drill, of Junior classes and reading of Prize Theses at 3.30 P. M.; Farnsworth Prize Speaking at 8 P. M., by the following representatives of the two lower classes, Freshman—W. Ayer, The Death Bed of Benedict Arnold; E. J. Dole, Eulogy on Lafayette; F. H. Foster, The Courage of Sainthood; W. M. Shepardson, Christian Citizenship. Sophomores—O. H. Ateshian, The Infuriated Cannon; F. S. Clarke, The Roman Sentinel; J. M. Marsh, The Last Charge of Ney; T. F. B. Meehan, Sims Anniversary; H. J. White, The Roman Sentinel.

Tuesday, the 23d, is Commencement day, and the graduation exercises will begin at 8.30 A. M. The following are the names of the members of the class, with the parts assigned to each:—E. W. Allen, Success; L. J. Almeida, The Commercial Relations of Brazil and the United States; G. H. Barber, Law in Nature; C. W. Browne, The Theory of Relation; J. E. Goldthwait, The Power of Ideas; H. Howell, The Science of Forestry; L. C. Leary, The Scientific Method in Agriculture; C. S. Phelps, The Progress of Science; I. N. Taylor, Jr., A Plea for Science in Agriculture; B. O. Tekirian, The Eastern Problem. The annual meeting of the Trustees will also take place on Tuesday morning, and the dinner of the Alumni at noon. In the evening President Greenough will give a reception at his residence.

DON'T SKIP THIS.—So many schemes are put before the public for the increase of newspaper circulation, which seem to be plausible and yet are fraudulent, that when a legitimate, honest effort is made to build up the circulation of a legitimate, honest paper, by legitimate, honest means, people who have been so many times duped, are very slow to respond to the genuine scheme. We are led to this train of thought by a perusal of the advertisement of THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME of Rochester, N. Y., published in this issue of our paper, to which we call the attention of our readers. We are acquainted with both paper and publishers and take pleasure in recommending it as one of the very best farm and family journals in this country. Every person who sends one dollar for a year's subscription to the paper receive a handsome present which is donated by the advertising patrons of the paper. These premiums consist of Cattle, Land, Reapers and Mowers, Plows, Books, Pictures, Organs and thousands of other valuable articles. The Rural Home Co. is endorsed by Hon. Cornelius R. Parsons, Mayor of Rochester, to whom you can write if you have any doubts as to its reliability. It will pay you to send for sample copy if nothing more than to get a look at this great twelve-page, sixty column illustrated paper. Address Rural Home Co., Limited, Rochester, N. Y.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MAGAZINES.

The June number of *The Century* is fully up to the high standard of the magazine, both in its literary and pictorial features. Of the illustrated papers, perhaps the most interesting to the general reader is Mr. Smalley's second article on the New Orleans Exposition, which is full of quiet humor, both in matter and in illustrations. Mr. Howells's third paper under the title "A Florentine Mosaic," is charmingly illustrated and gracefully written. Prof. E. S. Holden has an excellent paper on "The Three Herschels," with portraits of Sir John Herschel, his sister Caroline, and their father. Theodore Roosevelt graphically describes his experience in hunting grizzly bears in the Far West. An illustrated paper on "Orchids" conveys a great deal of information about these showy and attractive plants. The "War Papers" in the June number are especially interesting; Gen. D. H. Hill of the Confederate Army and Gen. Fitz John Porter of the Union Army, graphically describe the battles at Beaver Dam Creek and Gaines' Mills; Gen. Imboden contributes a striking anecdotal article on Stonewall Jackson; and Col. Bissell describes the ingenious methods adopted in sawing out a channel above Island Number Ten, which led to the flanking of that Confederate stronghold on the Mississippi. Mr. Dangerfield's account of his experience when held as a hostage by John Brown in his celebrated "Raid," is almost entitled to rank as a war paper also. Bishop Dudley of Kentucky contributes his answer to the question, "How Shall we Help the Negro?" There is a clever short story by Miss Grace Litchfield, further chapters of Mr. James' and Mr. Howells's novels, several poems and the usual entertaining editorial variety.

St. Nicholas for June contains the opening chapters of "Sheep or Silver;" a new serial by the late W. M. Baker, the experiences of two brothers who seek their fortunes in the West,—one on a Texas sheep ranche; the other among the silver mines of Colorado. The other serials are carried on in interesting instalments: E. P. Roe, in "Driven Back to Eden," keeps abreast of the season with pleasant accounts of outdoor work and play; J. T. Trowbridge tells how "His One Fault" involves the hero in still more trouble; Lieut. Schwatka gives a further account of the sports and occupations of "The Children of the Cold;" and Edmund Alton, in "Among the Law-makers," informs us how senate-pages and senators have a great deal of fun in and out of hours. Haydn is the subject of the third "From Bach to Wagner" sketch. Boys, and girls too, will be interested in an illustrated article on "The Royal Game of Tennis." Frank R. Stockton has a fanciful story of dryads and dwarfs, and there is a charming story, apparently true, of a little Indian maiden in Central America, and her guardian spirits, the butterflies, besides the usual variety of pictures, stories, poems and puzzles that go to make up this charming juvenile.

NO CATTLE DISEASE IN CONNECTICUT.

The Governor of the State of Iowa has recently issued a proclamation prohibiting the importation into that State, of any cattle from Connecticut unless accompanied by a certificate of health from the State Veterinary Surgeon. This action was taken on account of the alleged prevalence of pleuro pneumonia in Connecticut, concerning which, some alarming stories have been told, even by newspapers which ought to have known better. The Governor of Wyoming has issued a proclamation, similar in terms, but prescribing only the cattle of Fairfield county. Connecticut is at present largely interested in the breeding of blooded cattle, and large sales have been made to both Iowa and Wyoming. Governor Harrison has written a letter to these Western officials, setting forth that the State Commissioners on diseases of domestic animals, are enabled to exercise a vigilant supervision in a State so small as this, and he encloses a copy of a letter from the Commissioners, dated May 19th, to the effect that, to their knowledge there has been no contagious pleuro pneumonia, or other contagious disease in Fairfield county, or any other part of Connecticut, for the past six years. Gov. Harrison suggests that the proclamations be withdrawn, so far as they affect Connecticut cattle importation.

WESTERN LIVE STOCK.

A recent report of the Department of Agriculture gives some interesting statistics as to the number of cattle in the Western States and Territories this year as compared with last. New Mexico, in one year, makes a gain of 315,562, Wyoming 117,000, Montana 82,600, Colorado 76,500, Arizona 58,000 Nebraska 178,500, and Kansas 115,200 head. Illinois loses 114,280 head, while Indiana, her next neighbor on the east, gains 8,429, and Ohio and Michigan, a little further east, both make serious losses. In the other States showing a decrease, the loss is small in all except Texas, which shows a decrease of 132,000, and in Missouri, which loses 41,291, though the falling behind in Missouri is offset by a handsome gain in Iowa. In New Mexico, where the greatest increase is reported, the loss during the past winter was very light, and Arizona reports a slight mortality. Nebraska and Wyoming met with heavier losses than usual, and Colorado and Montana suffered badly in spots. Yet five per cent is thought to be a full estimate of the winter's mortality, which is insignificant as compared with the wonderful gains above.

WHO PAY THE TAXES.

The New York State Assessor, in his Annual Report, gives the following as the result of his observation and experience in the matter of the assessment of taxes on real estate. It applies just as well to New England as to New York, though it is not generally the case that an official assessor will acknowledge a truth that is self evident to every man of moderate means. He says: "As a rule, the poorest and most unproductive property, especially in the rural counties, is assessed at the highest ratio. The home of the laborer or mechanic worth $800 to $1200, the farm with hilly and broken surface, with buildings of small value, are often found to be assessed at from 90 to 100 per cent of their full value, while the better class of dwellings and the best farms in the same towns are valued at from one-third to one-half of their full value. The injustice springing from this class of assessments, may be easily avoided. Poor and unproductive lands, broken and hilly farms, the residences of laborers and mechanics, the realty of non-residents, and the personal of widows, heirs, administrators, &c., should be put on an equal footing with other property of the town for the purpose of taxation, as contemplated by the statute."

THE WOOL TARIFF.—The Convention of the Wool Growers' National Association met at St. Louis last week. The principal action taken was upon the question of the tariff on wool, and after some discussion a resolution was adopted demanding the restoration of the wool tariff of 1867. The resolution recites that since the alteration made in the import duty in 1883, $90,000,000 had been lost to the wool growers of America in the lower prices alone, saying nothing of the depreciation in the value of flocks. These figures are based on a comparison with the prices of 1882. It is announced that if the tariff is not restored, the sheep husbandry of the country must be abandoned. The action of the Cobden Club is severely criticised. Confederation among American producers is recommended, that they may work together to educate the people to the necessity of procuring suitable protective legislation. The association declares that it will support only such men and parties as favor protection. The Executive Committee has been ordered to meet in Washington during the next session of Congress.

NEW HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE.—The Commencement speakers of the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, with their topics, are as follows: W. E. Angier, West Swanzey, "Some of the Practical Results of Sanitary Engineering;" A. H. Wood, Lebanon, "Competitors of the United States in the Food Markets of the World;" R. S. Alden, Lyme, "Agricultural Prosperity and the Tenure of Land;" P. G. Bickford, Lyme, "The Adulteration of Farm Products;" A. W. Brill, Riverhead, L. I., "Seed Gardening;" P. C. Brooks, Boston, "The Relations of Scientific and Industrial Progress;" G. M. Mullins, Londonderry, N. H., "The Social Questions of Farm Life." The first two are appointed upon the basis of scholarship, and the others partially upon their ability to write and speak.

THE BARTHOLDI STATUE.—The work on the Bartholdi pedestal on Bedloe's Island is progressing rapidly, and the eleventh tier of stones is being laid. As many workmen are employed as there is room for, and if the work continues at its present rate it will be finished by the latter part of July. The statue is expected to arrive by June 12. The steamer Isere, on which it is a passenger, will be received in the lower bay by one or more United States men of war and by the committee of the Chamber of Commerce and the pedestal committee. The Isere will be saluted with 21 guns by all the forts and war vessels. The officers of the Isere will be received at the pedestal with songs by the French choral societies. They will then cross over to the city and be welcomed at the City Hall by the mayor and board of aldermen. On June 16, the Chamber of Commerce committee will take them on an excursion around the harbor. There will be addresses in the aldermen's chamber by the mayor, and Mr. F. R. Coudert and others.

EXTINCTION OF THE BUFFALO.—The great American bison is virtually an extinct animal. Of the immense herds which roamed over the prairies but a few years ago, only a few stragglers remain. During the years 1870 to 1877 the buffalo was exterminated along the line of the Union Pacific. From 1875 to 1880 fully 1,000,000 were killed by soldiers and hunters. In 1880 the number killed on the Yellowstone alone amounted to 100,000; on the Missouri and its tributaries, 200,000. In 1884 there were not more 10,000 skins shipped to the markets, and this year it is thought there will be none at all.

CHEESE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

John C. McAdam of the well known firm of Robert McAdam & Sons, Rome, N. Y., has returned from a two months' visit to Great Britain. To the *Sentinel* he gives the following information regarding cheese, on which he is good authority:

Everybody in the cheese business over there has lost money, and this is true of a great many other branches of trade. The result is that workingmen economize in their living. Cheese has been comparatively dearer than other articles of food. Workingmen have been able to get more bacon and beef for their money, relatively. Many kinds of provisions are cheap. A workingman there buys what he can get the most of for his money, and cheese has been slighted somewhat by him. Another cause of the low price of New York State cheese over there is that it has not been of good quality. The manufacturers have been trying to get more and more cheese out of their milk. Where they used to be satisfied with one pound of cheese from ten pounds of milk, they now want to make it from nine pounds. In doing this they leave in too much water, which is a detriment, as the situation now shows.

American cheese stands fourth and fifth class in the foreign market, whereas it used to be pretty near the head. Canadian cheese is much preferred to ours, because it is firmer, less watery and better made. This was not so four years ago. When the retailer in England cuts a New York State cheese and finds it drying up, moulding and spoiling on his hands, he does not buy any more of that kind. Such cheese he has to sell in a hurry if he wants to get rid of it all. I saw New York cheese sold in Liverpool for three cents that cost twelve cents a pound. There is another thing about the markets over there—the really fine cheese are all consumed and the dealers have a lot of trash on hand. They are determined to sell this before stocking up anew, and the quality being poor the price is cut down.

Our New York cheese now largely goes to Great Britain, but of all the cheese manufactured in the United States, only about twelve per cent is exported. Our Western cheese finds a market in the South and elsewhere. Scotland and Wales, and in all the land, business very poor and stagnant. In the coal mines of southwestern Wales, work is suspended, but, of course, it must be resumed some time. Yes, my belief is that our cheese makers must go back to the old system and get more water out of their cheese. They will make money by it in the end. This wet stuff, that will not keep, is unprofitable.

WHEAT IN AMERICA AND INDIA.

Consul General Leonard at Calcutta says that wheat is, and will continue to be, raised cheaper in India than in America, because, even with our improved machinery, our wheat growers cannot compete with the laborer who works for seven to ten cents a day, and with that sum feeds himself and his family, who live in a house which can be built for less than $8, want scarcely any clothing, no furniture and less and cheaper food than any other human being who lives among civilized people. Yet, in spite of this, the Consul General is doubtful whether this cheap wheat can be got to England as cheaply or can be sold there for any less than the wheat from America. The transportation of grain, and especially the handling of it by coolies, wherever it has to be transferred, and the charges of the different middlemen, are likely, for some time, to cost more than the shipment and handling by the railroad and elevator systems of America. The construction of railways will have much to do with the reduction of the cost of wheat, and that is constantly going on. During the years 1883-84, 539 miles of new railroads were built. Roads are proposed which, if built, would greatly stimulate the production and exportation of wheat. But without these there is sure to be an amount of wheat raised and exported from India, with that from Russia, Egypt and other sources, to keep down the prices of American and all other wheat.—*Journal.*

☞ ECONOMY IS WEALTH.—No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many pounds can be saved every year. Ask your druggist. Only 10c. Simple to use Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington.

Miscellaneous Items.

☞ The closing ceremonies of the New Orleans exposition took place on Monday.

☞ There was a reduction of $4,225,000 in the national debt during the month of May.

☞ The *Youth's Companion* office in this city was badly damaged by fire last week.

☞ Sixty thousand Sunday School children paraded the streets of Brooklyn, N. Y., last Wednesday.

☞ A heavy rainfall in Annapolis county, N. S., has caused a disastrous flood, which swept away bridges and other property.

☞ Bragg's Hotel, at Errol Dam, N. H., was burned Saturday, with its furniture. Eight horses perished in the stable.

PERFECTION is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

☞ The people in New Mexico have suffered terribly from the Apaches, and appeal for enough troops to crush the savages.

☞ The rains in Texas have caused the Brazos to overflow its banks, carrying off a great deal of property.

☞ The house, barn and outbuildings owned by Thomas Eastman in Gilford, N. H., were destroyed by fire last Saturday.

☞ The dwelling and stable of S. M. Morse at Effingham Centre, N. H., were burned on Friday last.

☞ Lake Mistasini, the newly discovered great lake in the Canadian Northwest, is said to be larger than Lake Ontario.

☞ The Episcopal Cathedral at Garden City, Long Island, the gift of Mrs. A. T. Stewart, was consecrated on Tuesday.

☞ The discontinuance of the use of distinctive paper for bank notes is advised by a Treasury committee that investigated the subject.

☞ The barn of John Forrest in Grafton, Mass., with eleven head of cattle, was burned last Monday evening, and his house was somewhat damaged.

☞ The paying teller of the Bank of the Manhattan Company of New York city is said to be a defaulter to the amount of $160,000.

☞ Edgar Aldrich of Littleton will be Speaker of the New Hampshire House, Hon. Chester Pike of Cornish will be President of the Senate.

☞ It is expected that the Hudson River fruit crop will be one of the largest and best for many years, with the exception of peaches, which will be nearly a total failure. The yield of grapes promises to be enormous.

☞ The month of May was colder and wetter than usual; the mean temperature being 4 degrees lower than the average, and the rain fall more than three quarters of an inch more than usual.

☞ A French fishing vessel was run into on the 25th by the steamer City of Rome, which arrived at New York last week and twenty-two of the fishermen were drowned.

☞ The crop prospect in California may be judged by the fact that a Stockton grain dealer estimates the oversupply of grain bags this year at nearly 10,000,000.

☞ The new building of the New York Cotton Exchange cost $1,000,000, and the offices in it are expected to rent for $120,000 a year. The new Produce Exchange Building cost $3,178,642.

☞ The Postal Telegraph Company, it is stated, has obtained control of the Bankers and Merchants' lines, and the offices of the two companies in Washington will soon be consolidated and put under one management.

☞ A new mail route has been established between Key West and Havana, by which letters reach the latter city two days in advance of the regular steamer leaving New York Thursdays.

☞ There is a vigorous demand on the part of some New York merchants for the publication of the report of the committee that investigated the New York Custom House, exposing big frauds.

☞ The United States court of claims has rendered an adverse decision on the claim of the Cherokee Indians east of the Mississippi River for a partition of the funds and proceeds of lands held by the Cherokee Nation.

☞ The walls of a building at the corner of Second and Market streets Philadelphia, were badly shattered by an explosion of benzine last Thursday afternoon, and one person killed. The building also caught fire and was completely destroyed.

☞ Dr. E. E. Loy, a well known Cincinnati physician, fatally shot his brother-in-law on Tuesday morning in self defence. The latter was crazed with rum at the time and had violently assaulted his mother and a lady friend of the family.

☞ The Philadelphia *Press* has advices from the peach region of Delaware, Maryland and Virginia which indicate that the crop will be the largest in ten years, if not the greatest ever known. The estimates vary from 5,000,000 to 9,000,000 baskets.

☞ R. M. Reynolds, the first auditor of the United States Treasury, was killed last Tuesday morning by falling down the air shaft in the Southern Hotel in St. Louis. It is the accepted theory there that he committed suicide, but the idea is discredited by his family and friends in Washington.

☞ According to the records of the Hydrographic Office in Washington the number of icebergs which have appeared this season in the direct path of European steamships has been unprecedentedly large. Already it is known that twenty-seven vessels have been injured by the ice.

☞ Two hundred and fifty masked men rode into the town of Corydon, Ky., at midnight Saturday, and each deposited letters to the County Commissioners and other officials, demanding an investigation of the county officials. After this significant act, they rode quietly out of town.

☞ Unusually heavy mortality has prevailed throughout the country during the winter and spring months, pneumonia and epidemics working a deadly power. In many sections the rate of mortality has been fifty per cent greater than has been experienced in the last twenty years.

☞ Battleford advices state that a battle occurred between General Strange's forces and Big Bear's band of Indians on Thursday last. The engagement lasted three hours and a half, the Indians being driven from their quarters. The Canadian troops then withdrew in good order to Pitt, where they will await re-enforcements before advancing.

☞ The glut of tobacco at Lynchburg Virginia is said to be unprecedented. Wagons stand in the street all night, being unable to get to the warehouse to unload. Notwithstanding this state of affairs prices have kept up, and to prevent a break in the market the commission merchants are advertising requests to the planters to hold their crops back for a few weeks. No such necessity ever occurred before.

☞ A passenger train on the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad arrived in Chicago last Sunday in charge of a madman, who, before he was captured by the police, succeeded in killing one officer, fatally wounding another and injuring three others who came to assist the police. The madman was mortally wounded before he could be secured.

☞ A terrific thunder storm visited Chicago and vicinity Tuesday afternoon, demolishing many buildings and injuring several persons. The same day a severe gale and hail storm passed over Cedar Rapids, Ia. Hail stones fell as big as hen's eggs and the growing crops were greatly damaged. A railroad bridge over Cedar River was blown down, and cars were blown from the railroad tracks.

☞ One day last week thirty-two carloads, each containing 500 cases of strawberries, arrived in Chicago from points south of Centralia, Ill. On May 25 about 200,000 boxes of strawberries passed Centralia for Chicago, and 21,600 boxes were transferred for cities east of that point. Chicago claims to be the largest strawberry market in the world, and draws its supplies from all the States lying on the meridian from the Gulf of Mexico to British America.

I WAS most dead with heart difficulty, can now do a good day's work, and I cheerfully recommend DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR as the remedy.—Geo. Gladding, Hartsgrove, O. $1.00 per bottle at your drug store. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

The Markets.

BOSTON RETAIL PRICES.

Inside of Faneuil Hall Market.

WEDNESDAY, June 3, 1885.

[Corrected weekly by HILTON & WOODWARD, No. 5, *Veal and Mutton;* GEO. H. RUSSELL, Nos. 17 & 19, *Poultry and Game;* H. BIRD & CO., Nos. 38 & 40, *Beef, Poultry and Game;* H. BIRD & CO., Nos. 38 & 40, *Beef, Poultry and Game;* CROSBY, BROS. & CO., Nos. 57 & 59, *Butter, Cheese and Eggs;* SANDS, FURBER & CO., Nos. 88 & 90, *Fruit and Vegetables;* SHATTUCK & JONES, No. 128, *Fish;* GEO. E. RICHARDSON & CO., No. 1, F. H. Square, *Fruit and Nuts.*]

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.	
Butter, ℔ lb—	Cheese, ℔ lb . . 15 @ . 20
Lump, ... 25 @ . 50	Skim, ℔ lb . . 3 @ . 15
Creamery, . . 28 @ . 30	Brie, each, . . . @ . 30
Prime tub, . . 23 @ . 28	Neufchatel, ea . @ . 5
2d quality, . . 18 @ . 22	Eggs, ℔ doz . . 16 @ . 18
common, . . . 15 @ . 16	Cape, ... 20 @ . 25
Fruits and Berries.	
Apples—℔ pk . 30 @ . 50	Pineapple, ea . 15 @ . 25
Lemons, ℔ doz 10 @ . 20	Strawberries, qt 15 @ . 25
Oranges, ℔ doz 25 @ . 50	
Fruits and Nuts—Dry and Canned.	
Almonds, ℔ lb . 20 @ . 30	Prunes, ℔ lb . . @ . 20
Apples, ℔ lb . . 8 @ . 12	Peaches, ℔ lb . 30 @ . 35
Castanas, ℔ lb . . @ . 10	℔ qt can . . 29 @ . 35
Citron, ℔ lb . 18 @ . 20	Raisins, lay's ℔ lb 6 @ . 30
Dates, ℔ lb . . 10 @ . 15	Valencias, ℔ lb 6 @ . 10
Figs, ℔ lb . . . 15 @ . 30	Shagbarks, ℔ qt 10 @ . 12
Filberts, ℔ lb . 15 @ . 20	Walnuts, Eng. . 15 @ . 20
Peanuts, ℔ lb . 10 @ . 15	Naples . . . . 15 @ . 20
Pecans, ... 14 @ . 17	Zante cur'nts, ℔ lb @ . 12
Vegetables.	
Asparagus, bch 12 @ . 15	Potatoes, ℔ pk . @ . 30
Beans, ℔ pk . . 50 @ . 62	℔ bushel . . 75 @ 1 00
String, pk . . 75 @ 1 00	℔ bbl . . . 2 25 @ 2 50
Beets, ℔ qt . . @ . 30	sweet, ℔ lb . . @ .
Cabbages, ea . 10 @ . 20	Radishes, ℔ bch @ . 10
Carrots, ℔ pk . . @ . 25	Sage and Thyme—
Cauliflowers, ea 25 @ . 50	℔ bch . . . . @ . 6
Cucumbers, ea . 10 @ . 12	Salad herbs, ℔ lb . @ . 10
Dandelions, pk . @ . 15	Squashes—
Horseradish, lb . @ . 12	Marrow, ℔ lb . @ . 4
Leeks, bch . . . 6 @ . 8	Hubbard, lb . . @ . 4
Lettuce, ℔ head 8 @ . 10	Rhubarb, lb . . . @ . 2
Onions, pk . . . @ . 75	Spinach, pk . . . @ . 25
Bermuda, ℔ lb . @ . 8	Tomatoes, ℔ lb 20 @ . 25
Peas, split, ℔ qt . @ . 10	Turnips, ℔ pk . . @ . 30
Green ℔ pk . 60 @ . 75	
Meats—Fresh.	
Beef, ℔ lb—	Mutton—
Sirloin steak . 25 @ . 28	legs, ℔ lb . . 10 @ . 13
Round do. . . 15 @ . 20	fore qr, ℔ lb . 8 @ . 10
Rib, roast . . 15 @ . 25	chops, ℔ lb . . 17 @ . 20
Chuck rib . . 10 @ . 15	Pork, ℔ lb—
Soup pieces . . 6 @ . 8	Roast & steak 10 @ . 12
Liver . . . . 8 @ . 10	Suet, ℔ lb . . . 7 @ . 9
Hadel, sheep, ea 6 @ . 8	Tallow, ℔ lb . . 7 @ . 8
Lamb—	Veal, hind qr ℔ lb 17 @ . 20
hind qr, ℔ lb . 13 @ . 16	fore qr . . . . 10 @ . 15
fore qr, ℔ lb . 10 @ . 12	loins, ... 15 @ . 25
Lard, leaf, ℔ lb 7 @ . 9	Sweetbreads, 30 @ . 50
Tried, ... 9 @ . 10	
Meats—Salt, Smoked, &c.	
Pork, hams, ℔ lb 12 @ . 14	Smoked, ea . 87 @ 1 00
Bacon, ℔ lb . 12 @ . 14	Pigs' feet, do. dz . @ . 50
Shoulders, ℔ lb 10 @ . 12	Pigs' feet, ℔ lb . @ . 8
Salt, ℔ lb . . 9 @ . 12	Sausage, ℔ lb . 10 @ . 15
Beef, corned, ℔ lb 9 @ . 12	Bologna, ℔ lb 12 @ . 15
Smoked, ℔ lb . 20 @ . 25	Tripe, ℔ lb . . 8 @ . 12
Tongues, ℔ lb . 13 @ . 15	
Poultry and Game.	
Chickens, ℔ lb . 30 @ . 40	Grouse, ℔ pr . 80 @ 1 00
Spring, ℔ lb . 30 @ . 60	Pigeons, ℔ doz 50 @ 3 00
Ducks, choice, lb 20 @ . 25	squabs, ℔ pr . 75 @ 1 00
Fowls, ℔ lb . . 20 @ . 25	Pigs, sck'g, ea 1 50 @ 3 00
Geese, ℔ lb . . 15 @ . 20	Turkeys,—
Green, ℔ lb . . 18 @ . 25	choice, ℔ lb . 25 @ . 30
Fish—Dry, Smoked, Shell, &c.	
Cod, dry, ℔ lb . . 8 @ . 10	Salt, ℔ kit . 3 50 @ 4 50
Clams, ℔ gall . . @ . 60	Lobster, ℔ lb . . @ . 10
Green turtle, ℔ lb @ . 25	Oysters—Counters

New England Farmer,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY

DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements, 1st insertion, 12 cts. per line.
Each subsequent insertion, 8 " " "
Business Notices, first " 15 " " "
Each subsequent " 12 " " "
Reading Matter Notices, . . . 50 " " "

Advertisements must be sent in as early in the week as Tuesday, to secure insertion.

Advertisers are charged for the space occupied in cold nonpareil measure.

Transient advertising must be prepaid.

Cuts inserted without extra charge.

No advertisement inserted for less than one dollar.

Special terms for Probate and Farm Advertising.

☞ The above are *net* prices for all advertising less than $100 in amount.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

The following gentlemen, who are authorized Agents for the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, will canvass for subscribers and collections in the following Counties in New England:—

G. W. NYE, ... ESSEX CO., MASS.
S. W. CHEEVER, ... FRANKLIN CO., MASS.
M. P. RICHARDSON, . . . WINDHAM CO., VT.
A. W. WINGATE, ... CHESHIRE and HILLSBORO' COS., N. H.
LESTER BARNES, ... MIDDLESEX CO., MASS.

Subscribers are requested to forward their subscriptions without waiting for the Agent to call. The date on their label will always show how far they have paid up.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

New subscribers who pay not less than one year *in advance*, will also receive, in connection with the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, twelve consecutive monthly numbers of THE POULTRY POST, an elegantly illustrated, and thoroughly practical paper, devoted entirely to the poultry interest. *The Poultry Post* is not an advertising sheet, but a complete publication, containing in each issue scores or more columns of just such practical information upon the breeding, rearing, feeding and marketing of poultry, as is needed by every farmer, and it will be furnished to such subscribers on the above terms, without further cost of any kind.

THE POULTRY POST will also be sent, on precisely the same terms, to our *old subscribers*, that is, to any subscriber now upon our list, who pays for THE FARMER *for one year in advance from the 1st of the current month*, will receive the twelve monthly numbers of the *Poultry Post*, postage prepaid, free. We are obliged to make this offer in order to have the subscriptions to both papers run the same date, thus avoiding possible errors on our own books, or those of the Postal Department.

Farmers' Directory.

The Business Houses whose cards appear in this column are among the best and most reliable in the city.

H. H. ROSE,
CARPENTER and BUILDER,
33 HAWKINS St., BOSTON.

INSURANCE.

Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
CASH FUND, MAY 1, 1885, $400,000.00
Surplus over Re-Insurance, ... $280,000.00
Cash in Cash Fund the past year, ... $50,000.00
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.
Amount at risk, $27,000,000.00.
Total Liabilities, $253,000.00
Dividends paid on every Expiring Policy, 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 4 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
GEO. A. HOWLAND, Pres't and Treas.
JOHN G. MOORE, Sec'y pro tem. 17

AMOS KEYES & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Flour, Beans
Poultry, Dried & Evaporated Apples, &c.,
26 Blackstone Street, Boston.
AMOS KEYES. AFRED L. KEYES. CHAS. A. KEYES.

WM. F. BROOKS & CO.
Commission Merchants, and Wholesale Dealers in
FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, Pork, Lard, Poultry, Dried Apples, &c.
Country Consignments Solicited.
28 Blackstone St., under New England House.
WM. F. BROOKS. BOSTON. CHAS. O. BROOKS.

General Intelligence.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., has resigned the Presidency of Middlebury College because of advanced age, and will terminate his five years' connection with the institution next month. His successor has not yet been fixed upon.

A dispatch from Bordentown, N. J., says that the entire personal property of Mrs. Delia T. S. Parnell, mother of the famous Irish land leaguer, has been seized at the suit of Joshua J. Turner, and others, and was advertised for sale on June 1st, at Ironsides, near Bordentown.

"It will be a good many days," says the Philadelphia *Times*, "before the English will get another man, whether native or foreign, who like James Russell Lowell, will be always ready to talk sensibly and to the point on every literary topic that may come up."

It is reported that Senator Edmunds's visit to England will have reference, not only to the Lauderdale peerage case, but to a new extradition treaty secretly pending. Mr. Phelps was asked to give evidence, but he declined, and suggested his friend Mr. Edmunds.

Judge Webb of the United States District Court for Maine, makes his annual trip from Portland to Bangor in his buggy, so as to familiarize himself with the towns not on the railroad. The journey occupies six days.

The marriage last Tuesday evening at Richmond, Va., of Miss Julia Jackson, the daughter of Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson, the famous Confederate commander, to Mr. Willard Christian, was the event of the season of Richmond society. Miss Jackson is 23 years old, very pretty and highly educated. She was born a short time before her father received his fatal wound at the battle of Chancellorsville.

Senators Dawes, Maxey and Morgan, the sub-committee of the United States Senate to report upon the advisability of changing the status of the Indian Territory, arrived at Sherman, Texas, on Monday. They proceeded North on Tuesday.

President Cleveland has not as yet indicated his intention of moving to the Soldiers' Home for the summer. He says he finds the White House comfortable, and the weather so far has been very agreeable. While not decidedly opposed to a change of quarters, it is known that Mr Cleveland does not think the Home will be an improvement. There is nothing very cheerful about an institution of this character, although the scenery is beautiful. The heat will have to be much greater than it is at present to force the President away from the White House.

General Grant's condition continues to improve. Dr. Douglas, the attending physician said on Tuesday that the swelling of the patient's throat had so far abated that the parts were now examined with greater ease than at any time since his serious illness. Dr. Douglas expects Gen. Grant will leave the city before the last week of this month. He will be conveyed by boat to Albany, where special arrangements will be made for the rest of the journey. Col. Grant says of his father: "His book is now entirely off his mind, and what he now does is more for amusement than otherwise. I don't see that there is a reaction after the completion of his work. I don't know but there is a diminution of strength and increased feebleness. He is growing thinner."

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.—The report of the Bureau of Statistics for the month of April shows that our exports of merchandise were valued at $52,936,926 and our imports at $48,791,750, a balance in our favor of $4,145,176. Our exports are $3,000,000 larger than those of April, 1884, and our imports $5,300,000 less than during that period. In April, 1884, the balance of trade was against us $4,200,000. An examination of the report shows that April is a month of low exports and high imports. During the last seven years the balance of trade has been against the United States in three Aprils. The total exports of merchandise during the seven months which ended with April were valued at $480,920,000 and the imports at $325,392,000, a balance in our favor of $156,526,000. During only one month was the trade balance adverse to this country—in May. During the seven months referred to the imports of gold were $19,533,000 and of silver $11,397,000, while the exports of gold amounted to $8,313,000 and of silver to $18,894,000. In April the excess of the export of gold over the import was $375,462, while in April, 1884, the excess of exports was $18,037,096. The showing is highly favorable to this country the present season.

THE HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION.

The Holstein and Dutch Friesian cattle-owners did a long day's work Tuesday, and adjourned at night at 12:30 o'clock well satisfied with their work. The committees from the Holstein association and the Friesian association to which were left the arrangements for a consolidation of the two associations submitted a report in the morning, which contained suggestions as to the basis upon which the new association should be organized, and a charter was also presented, which was recently passed by the legislature so that the association may be a corporate body. A joint meeting was had, at which the general plan of organization was proposed. The report of the committee was finally accepted, and the two associations resolved themselves into the new one, which will be known as the Holstein-Friesian Cattle Breeders' association of America. The following officers were elected:

President—T. G. Youmans, Walpouth, N. Y.

Vice Presidents—Dr. F. W. Patterson, Maryland; W. H. Singerly, Philadelphia; George F. Jackson, Minnesota; F. C. Stephens, Attica, N. Y.

Secretary and Editor of Herd-Book—Thomas B. Wales, Iowa City, Ia.

Treasurer—W. C. Brayton, Syracuse, N. Y.

Directors—For one year: W. R. Smith, Syracuse, N. Y.; W. G. Powell, Springboro', Pa., and E. M. Washburn, Lenox Furnace, Mass.

For two years: G. S. Miller, Peterboro', N. Y.; C. W. Horr, Wellington, O., and C. R. Payne, Hamilton, O.

The evening's session was devoted to the adoption of a constitution and by-laws, which were quite long. The Board of Directors are given extensive powers, and the regulations for membership are such as will, it is hoped, tend to increase the interest in the breeding of good cattle, as well as the membership of the association. The Holland, Netherlands and Holstein herd-books of Europe are adopted. The association will publish the only American herd-book, which will be a book of pedigree only, no records or cuts of animals to be allowed in it.

The importation of Holstein or Friesian cattle is to be so regulated that the importation must be direct and the name of the importer must be upon the certificate of importation, which until July 1st must be endorsed as correct by an American consul. This is one of the most important regulations adopted and is provided to prevent the use of a reliable and honest dealer's name as the importer by persons who do not import for the sole purpose of breeding pure stock. The directors are empowered to appoint inspectors, who shall receive $10 a day and $5 for every night served.

All cattle imported may be inspected in quarantine or at the farm of the importer. All calves under age will be inspected one year after importation. It is provided that the members of the association be held accountable to the association for their actions, and upon being found guilty of any dishonesty in the buying or selling of Holstein or Friesian cattle, membership will be forfeited. The inspection fee will be $25 a head. The naming of stock is also strictly regulated.

The new association now has about 500 members. The next meeting will be held at Cleveland, if the laws of this State, under which the association is incorporated, will permit the holding of the annual meeting in another state.

The board of directors will fix the salaries of the secretary and treasurer.—*Buffalo Express.*

HOW TO RESTORE CONFIDENCE.—The only way to induce a healthful restoration of the "business" is for men to act honest. As long as speculation runs riot, undermining all business transactions, building one man's fortune up today and pulling another's down tomorrow; as long as men who hold the key of the situation live at a high rate of speed, which may or may not be eating up all their incomes, and are imitated on every hand by hosts of less wealthy men; as long as men are willing to take immense risks on the mere chance of making a fortune in an hour, there can be no such thing as a healthful confidence in the business world, because it is an absent quantity in the transactions of men with one another.

The best thing, in a business way, that could possibly happen to this country would be, as the Boston Record suggests, a return to "safe transactions, regular methods, small profits and rational living." When the business world gets back there again, it will have reached the bed-rock basis of a lasting prosperity.—*Fall River Globe.*

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals & beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns & Bunions
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black and Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.
1v7

THE bicycle is a novelty in northern Denmark. A bicyclist on a tour in that region not long since became benighted, and lighting his lamp, rode at topmost speed for many miles along a lonely highway in the dark. A countryman whom he met was stricken with terror and fell upon his knees, in which position he was found by a belated letter-carrier. "What is the matter?" the postman asked. "What, indeed?" stammered the peasant; "for the devil has just gone by on a windmill: and God have mercy upon me!"

Those sharp pains in the small of the back and around the hips will quickly go after you apply a *Hop Plaster*. Ladies, pay attention to this. 25c.

IT is estimated that forty leading hotels in New York entertain an average of 5000 transient guests daily. Including the lodging houses, it is believed that not less than 15,000 transient guests find a resting place in New York every night.

THE warmer weather often has a depressing and debilitating effect. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes all languor and lassitude.

THERE is a bird rookery at Lake Gentry, in Brevard County, Fla., covering a tract of eighty acres, in which it is estimated over 7,000,000 birds gather every season. It has been a resting place for birds from time immemorial, and an immense quantity of guano has accumulated.

"BLOOD WILL TELL."—Yes, the old adage is right, but if the liver is disordered and the blood becomes thereby corrupted, the bad "blood will tell" in diseases of the skin and throat, in tumors and ulcers, and in tubercles in the lungs (first stages of consumption) even although the subject be descended in a straight line from Richard Cœur de Lion, or the noblest Roman of them all. For setting the liver in order no other medicine in the world equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Try it, and your "blood will tell" the story of its wonderful efficacy.

BEGUILED by fine, sunshiny weather a short time ago, a Kansas sheep raiser sheared 600 fine Merino sheep. That night a cold rain set in, and when morning dawned 200 sheep, living and shivering, stood among the carcases of 400 that perished.

FOR HOUSE CLEANING, there is nothing to compare with James Pyle's Pearline. It does the work in half the usual time without soap or anything else. Sold by all grocers, but beware of counterfeits.

EFFORTS are to be made in Italy to acclimatize the tea plant. The general opinion is that the experiment will prove successful, partly owing to the fact that it grows in the vicinity of Florence, which proves that it is, to some extent, a hardy plant.

EVERY WOMAN IN THE LAND owes it to herself and family to take care of her health. When she finds her health failing, and debility and weakness undermine her strength, her surest and best remedy is Kidney-Wort. It builds up the general health, keeps the secretory system in perfect order regulates the Kidneys and Bowels, and enables these important organs to perform their natural functions in throwing off the accumulated impurities of the body.

EVERY bottle of Arnica and Oil Liniment sold is warranted by the proprietors to give satisfaction or money will be refunded. 4t23

A BANK failure at Dunkirk, N. Y., has developed the curious fact that about one-fourth of the families who have been living on public charity the past winter had money on deposit in the bank.

YOU can't beat Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, composed of the best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as a remedy for colic or cramps in the stomach, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody-flux, cholera morbus, or to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks. Also, an unexcelled liniment for man or beast.

PROFESSOR DWIGHT told the graduates of the Columbia Law School that lawyers were divided into four classes—the jurist, the advocate, the toiling lawyer and the shyster.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as saltrheum, ringworm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers, and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful

NEARLY three hundred Mormons arrived at New York in one lot, last week. The men evidently belonged to the better class of English, Scotch and Welsh farmers and gardeners.

KNOW THYSELF, by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever published, for young and middle-aged men.

THE cultivation of orchids is becoming a mania with florists. About 5000 species are known, and already 2000 of these species are in cultivation in England.

LOCUSTS IN CALIFORNIA.

The foothill region of California is not only threatened, but is now devastated by such swarms of grasshoppers that they amount to nothing short of a plague. The best proof of this assertion will be found in a condensation made by the San Francisco *Chronicle*, of the accounts found in the local colums of the various papers of Placer, Yuba, Nevada, Amador, Naper, Sonoma, San Joaquin, Butte, Sacramento, El Dorado, Tehama and Merced counties. The names of these counties will also broadly indicate the area of visitation—from Tehama northward to San Joaquin on the south, and from Placer on the east to Butte on the west, marking the boundary of the locality ravaged. Another way of expressing the fact would be to say that the line of march has been westward across the centre of the State.

All authorities and reports appear to agree in fixing upon the desolate wastes of the Sierra slopes as the birth place of the insects. There among the stones and scrub the eggs lie hidden year after year, until some peculiar climatic or physiological condition—entomologists are unable to agree upon this point—bring them to life. Nothing very definite has been received concerning their appearance or habits, except those of destruction: indeed the descriptions differ largely in various localities.

In Colusa county the most destructive are of a light buff when young, growing dark brown in a few weeks, and reaching two inches in length, with disproportionately long legs, and having great leaping powers.

Those in El Dorado county are small, brown in color, have white stripes around their body, and their clicking noise is not unlike the sound heard in a clock shop, where at the same time hundreds of time pieces are ticking. A sample of the pests obtained on the other side of the American River, near Sacramento, were from one-fourth to three-fourths of an inch in length, and wingless. The exhibitor stated that some larger ones, and having wings, are to be seen in the myriads that infest the hop fields. All agree, however, that their general mode of progression is to crawl or to hop, few using their wings, even when possessed of them. The probabilities are that the small and big insects are not different kinds, but the young and grown of the same species, the hatching period being generally about the end of April or the beginning of May, and the probabilities are also that the "grasshoppers" are not grasshoppers at all, but locusts of the genus captenus femur-rubrum, the length and strength of the jumping legs, and the color of the insects, favoring this supposition.

The Oroville *Mercury* says that the grasshoppers are eating the foliage from orange, peach and apple trees about Wyandotte, and are also destroying the vegetables in the gardens. The Natoma vineyard is said to be suffering severely from the "hoppers," with a prospect of their mischief increasing. A gentleman from Rocklin, states that the California Raisin Company's vineyard, near that place, has been entirely denuded by the grasshoppers. Capt. Wescott, the manager of the Company's property, says that while the raisin product of the vineyard was last year many thousands of dollars, the fruit of the entire 160 acres of bearing vines will not this year be over five hundred dollars. The destruction is almost complete.

A Sacramento paper states that a 10,000 acre stock ranch in the southern part of El Dorado county, has been entirely denuded of everything green, pine and willow trees are stripped of their foliage, and in nearly every instance the trees, vines and shrubs have been entirely killed. The springs, wells, reservoirs, ditches, watering troughs and streams, are filled with dead bodies of myriads of the insects in a putrid state, the water has become poisoned, the stock refuse to drink it, and the stench arising therefrom is nauseating in the extreme.

In Grass Valley the insects are eating the peaches down to the pits. Information has been sent to the office of the State Board of Viticulture of serious ravages committed by the grasshoppers among the vineyards of Napa and Sonoma counties. In attacking a vineyard they commence with the nearest row, and after eating the vines down to the old wood, proceed to the next, and so on. The orchards around red bluff are said to have been entirely devastated. The fruit trees and gaapevines around Folsom are being stripped, and it is no exaggeration to say that all the hop yards in the northern portion of the State have been eaten up and left entirely bare. They have reached the young vineyards on Deer Creek and the middle Sacramento, and have played such havoc with them.

These are but sample instances of the destruction committed by the hungry orthoptera, but they are sufficient to show that it needs no pessimist to conclude that California, in the regions referred to, is suffering from a plague. A very good idea of their number may be gained by reading of their work of destruction, but perhaps even a better idea may be gathered from perusing one or two general facts. The following item, taken from a Sacramento paper, will serve to show that they are pretty thick in the western part of Sacramento county:

"The California & Oregon freight train of thirty-five cars, got stalled about a mile from Roseville when coming to the city Wednesday night, in consequence of the number of grasshoppers that had collected on the track. It was found necessary to cut the train in two, take part to Roseville, and then go back after the remainder."

They are so thick all along the line of the railroad that the officials are planning out a kind of plough or scraper to clear them from the rails. In one of their attacks on an orchard near Galt, they not only cleared off the leaves and green fruit, but dug out the pith from the tender twigs, and also delved down below the surface and ate up the young roots.

Away up in the Sierra, on the mountain meadow pastures, grasshoppers and crickets are cleaning off the herbage and crowding up to the retreating snow line in advance of the arrival of migratory flocks of sheep. Near Stockton a farmer was so overrun with them that they not only filled up his well, but also forced their way into his house, which, in despair and disgust he he was finally obliged to shut up and leave.

MILK AND MEAT FROM DISEASED ANIMALS.

At a meeting of the National Veterinary Association of Great Britain, the subject of infection, or inoculation of various diseases in the human system from eating the meat or drinking the milk of a diseased animal, was very fully discussed. The discussion was an interesting one, and while conducted by scientific men, and in a scientific manner, the subject is one that interests all of us, and a few of the facts related, and suggestions thrown out at the meeting, are worthy of every one's consideration.

Many of those taking part in the discussion, while recording cases of fatal infection from the consumption of diseased meat, held that in certain diseases, and up to a certain stage of disease, the flesh of the diseased animal was not unfit for human food, even in the case of the dreaded pleuro pneumonia.

"If," says one authority, "the animal is in fair condition at the date of slaughter—if the effused products in the lung or lungs have not undergone softening, or the formation of pus, and the flesh of the carcass, after hanging twenty-four hours, presents a firm appearance, and if the cut across the muscles down to the bone is dry, and the fat pearly and firm—then I consider that carcass fit for human consumption, and such carcasses have always been devoted to that purpose in the city of Glasgow, and without complaint."

Now, it may be some satisfaction to the unfortunate who live in cities, and take their meat as the butcher gives it to them, and know not whence it came, to know that if meat corresponds to all the conditions above mentioned, it may be eaten with impunity, even though it be from a diseased animal; but in the country, where either the animal is slaughtered at home for neighborhood consumption, or bought from the butcher in village or town whose purchases can readily be traced, there is no reason why people should take any chances, especially as we believe all consumers of meat will agree with one of the other speakers, Prof. Williams, who said:

"My now opinion is that the idea of eating any part of the body which is really affected is repugnant to human nature, and that it should not be offered as food. * * * * I think it is most important to impress upon the public the necessity for cooking meat thoroughly and for boiling milk; any existing organisms are thus destroyed. The same process might be carried out with water, in which way we might, perhaps, prevent the spread of cholera, should it visit our land."

We quote what this gentleman says about boiling, because, while there is little or no excuse for any farmer to use the milk of an unhealthy animal, or to eat its flesh, still, we would advocate, as a precautionary measure, very thorough cooking of meat, especially in hot weather, and where meat has had to be carried any distance, or ice is deficient; and where well water is used it is certainly a good thing to boil it and then put into a large stone jar, to be kept in a cool place, what is required for drinking purposes. The cases given in the course of the discussion referred to, of infection through milk, were numerous and well founded, one of the speakers having had three children poisoned, one of them fatally, through the use of contaminated milk, which, to quote his own words, "is one of the most effective carriers of disease germs. It absorbs them readily, is very retentive, and is a wonderfully fertile soil for developing them."—*Live Stock Journal.*

FORESTRY IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The annual report of the New Hampshire State Forestry Commission, states that the Connecticut, Merrimack, Piscataqua, Saco and Androscoggin Rivers and their tributaries, afford a large part of the water power of New England, and upon their banks are located fifteen important cities and towns, having in 1880 a population of 240,535 persons. Of the State's total area of 5,763,200 acres, 800,000 are tillage land, 1,508,112 pasture, and 3,445,088 unimproved, mostly forest. The proportion of arable land is only about one-seventh of the whole area, and this cannot be much increased. The pasture area might be somewhat enlarged, if its extension should be deemed desirable. This, however, is problematical, as much land already in pasture would yield better returns if kept in wood and timber. The unimproved land, amounting to about fifty-eight per cent. is for the most part incapable of successful tillage. There is some forest land that might be profitably cleared, but there is also as much devoted to the plough and pasturage, which must soon revert to forest.

Since 1850 the percentage of unimproved land in farms has been increasing. From that time to 1880, the increase was equivalent to about 54,090 acres. The annual value of the lumber productions of the State is nearly $5,000,000, about one-half the value of the agricultural productions.

The meteorological records for many years do not indicate that there has been any considerable decrease in the amount of rainfall, until quite recently. During these latter years, however, the diminution has been most extraordinary, not to say alarming; but the previous record certainly did very little to forewarn us of its coming. The more natural inference is that this decrease is exceptional, but whether permanent or otherwise, it forces the inquiry as to the cause or causes. It may not be possible to demonstrate that variations in climate and rainfall ran parallel with the changes in our forest area, especially when so large a portion of the State is still covered with woods. Certain local effects are unquestioned.

Extensive clearings in the vicinity of farm houses and villages have brought about changes that prove anything but advantageous, adding in many ways to the rigor of our climate. Sheltering belts of timber check the drying influence of the wind throughout the year. Should these changes continue rapidly for a generation or two longer, there is no doubt but that they would effect both the climate and the rainfall. It is certainly desirable that the present forest area should be preserved, and that many large cleared tracts should be returned to woodland as soon as they can be, both from economic and climatic points of view. There is yet no system of caring for the forests of America, as has been in vogue for centuries in European countries. This might be brought about to some extent by exempting from taxation woodland having trees of a certain diameter; also artificially planted tracts, wherever there be such, with the addition of a small bounty to encourage the making of such plantations.

The ruinous destruction of our forests by fire is a matter within the observation of all. In the absence of statistical information, the Board are of the opinion that within the past twenty-five years at least, one-fourth as much in value of forest growth has been destroyed by running fires in this State as has been cut and converted to useful purposes by the lumberman and the farmer; and this estimate does not make any account of the destruction of that growth which is too small to have a present mercantile value. It may not yet be time to recommend the appointment of a forest police force, though it is not to be doubted that the benefits arising therefrom would many times over-balance the expense. Town governments, however, furnish the machinery, ready-made as it were, whereby considerable benefits might might be realized in this direction at an inconsiderable cost.—*Cor. Boston Journal.*

THE DRINKING WATER OF VILLAGES.

To secure good pure water for drinking and culinary purpose, cities may have expensive waterworks, but villages of from five hundred to ten thousand inhabitants can seldom afford so great expense; they must rely upon the wells, usually from twelve to fifty feet deep. That the water in these wells may be kept pure and sweet, it is evident that no filth or organic matter should be allowed to enter and contaminate it. Liquids that filter through soil soon become purified, but where an opening is made so that it can take place. The roots of trees seeking moisture often find the well several rods distant, and in another direction the privy vault. When these roots decay, a direct communication is made between them. Worms and insects, also, frequently fill the soil with pores. A stratum of sand or gravel may, and often does, connect wells and cess-pools all over the village. Pure water in the village wells requires that no privy vault be allowed below the surface of the ground. The importance of this point is so great that laws should be made and enforced prohibiting the sinking of any such vault. Privies should be placed upon the alleys, and so arranged that ashes or dry earth may be frequently thrown in to deodorize and disinfect them, and that the contents may be frequently and regularly carried beyond the village limits. —*D. H. Roberts, in Vick's Magazine.*

A WOMAN MAKES HER OWN FORTUNE.—Mrs. Hill is one of the most remarkable women in the Golden State, being now a wealthy farmer. She owns 400 acres of land and has 100 acres set out in pyrethrum—which plant is in full bloom in May. She has just built a new water mill for grinding the flowers [for insect powder.] Last year she manufactured ten tons ready for market, and it was a poor year. The coming year Mrs. Hill will plant 200 acres, with an immensely increased crop. She began this novel industry in 1877 under great difficulties—her husband had died in 1861, leaving her with three little children, a debt of $1100, her little ranch mortgaged, and no means for support except the fortuitous work of a pair of strong hands and a courageous heart. Within five years she had lifted the debt by washing, raising chickens, taking boarders and turning her hands to everything that was possible, early and late. Today her property and industry are worth half a million dollars. She employs from fifty to eighty men, women and children on her ranch. Besides the pyrethrum, Mrs. Hill has two acres in apple trees, from which she clears yearly about $500, with eighteen acres in apricots, walnuts, pears and small fruits.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD.—The Amsterdam firm of J. Metz, is busy with the erection of a special workshop, in which the cutting of the largest diamond of the world, is shortly to be commenced. This diamond, which has recently been found in South Africa, weighs 475 carats, and is said to be greatly superior in color and brilliancy, to all the other famous diamonds of the world, the largest of which, the "Grand Mogul," is in the possession of the Shah of Persia, weighing, after being cut, 280 carats; next in size follows the "Orloff," of 195 carats, which adorns the point of the Emperor of Russia's sceptre; the English "Kohinoor," originally weighing 116 carats, but in its present form reduced to 102¾ carats. The "Regent," one of the French Crown jewels, weighs 136¾ carats. The time spent in cutting this last jewel was two years, during which time diamond powder to the value of £850 was used. The "Star of the South," which has been cut at Amsterdam, weighs 125 7-16 carats.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

TRAINED IN THE WATER.—While Mr. Bonner was inspecting John Turner's horses in Philadelphia, the general told a curious story of horse training.

"When I was a boy, and $200 looked as big as a million, I had a horse matched against a pacer to go a single mile for $250 a side. In training him, I discovered that through excess of action, he hit his arms. I was in despair, when I was advised to try and put him into condition by swimming. Like a drowning man, I grasped at a straw The river ran near my door. I hired a man to row me in a boat, while I sat in the stern and held the halter. We started up stream, and the horse swam beautifully. On the return, he struck out eagerly, and actually towed the boat. I kept this up ten days, and I never brought a horse to the post in better condition. The violent action in the water had given pliancy and firmness to his muscles and made his wind as clear as the ring of a bell. I won the race easily, but it is lucky that it was a single dash, because through his faulty action, he cut his arm into ribbons."—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

The earnestness with which improvements in dairy products and development of the dairy interests are being pushed in Europe, notably in the British Isles, can not be without its influence on our American dairy interests. We have already been made to feel a sensible depreciation in our daily exports, and appearances indicate that in Great Britain and Ireland, where our dairy products have always found their greatest foreign demand, a dairy "boom" is being pushed with as much energy as that which swept over Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa, in the '70's with such important results. Similar results in England and Scotland can not but cut off almost entirely any demand for American dairy products from that market, and our dairy producers will have to depend exclusively on a home market unless they can succeed in opening up markets in other sections of the globe. In our humble opinion there is no reason why they cannot succeed in doing the last, and at the same time very much improve the former. The taste for foreign cheese is growing rapidly in this country; there is no reason why the same may not be almost, if not wholly, supplied by our own dairymen, especially in these days when the creamery and cheese factory have so largely displaced the home dairy.

As to the butter market, the demand for the best is always such that it can be manufactured at a profit, and for those who choose to supply the inferior sorts, that are simply an encouragement to the butterine fiends, we have no word of sympathy. They are a drag on the dairy industry, and the sooner they are driven out of it the better. Now as to foreign markets. What about Mexico, the West Indies, and the South American trade? It is our fault if we do not entirely diplace the European product in these markets. Geographically they belong to us, and if we are not clever enough to secure them, no one is to blame but ourselves. Commissioner Colman has announced the formation of a dairy division in the department of agriculture, and we respectfully and warmly commend to his intelligent consideration the desirability of securing for the dairy products of the United States the dairy trade of both American continents, south of our southern frontier. We believe that the day will come when the northern Pacific States will supply a large dairy product, and for these a market could, we believe, be found in Japan, Hong Kong, and even as far west as British India, until superseded, perhaps, in that market by the New Zealanders.—*Live Stock Journal.*

WEALTH OF FARMERS.

The farmers of the United States, as enumerated by the last national census, were 4,225,945 persons. Some owned more than one farm, and certain farms had a divided ownership. There were 4,008,907 farms returned, including 536,081,835 acres of land, of which 284,771,042 were classed as "improved," or productive.

The value of this property was $12,104,001,038, viz: land, $10,197,096,776; live stock, $1,090,584,707; farm implements, $406,520,055. This gives to each of these farm proprietors, a fixed farm capital of $2,861. This does not include household property upon the farm, nor shares of railroad, turnpike, bank, mining or manufacturing stocks, or town and city property owned by farmers.

These items of wealth should be added, and farm mortgages should be subtracted. In a few districts it is possible that indebtedness would exceed these outside credits, but in the East, and in the great Central West the apparent wealth of farmers is much increased by these extraneous forms of property.

Taking the entire agricultural class, including 3,323,876 farm laborers, the average wealth per head compares well with the capital—the "dried labor" as Adam Smith has it—of other classes of the community. The census makes the Agricultural classes forty-four per cent of the population. This was a trifle more than 22,000,000 people in 1880. It is 25,000,000 now. It was $800 per head, reckoning only the land, houses, stock and implements. All other property, as above mentioned, would very materially increase this average. Now the estimated average per head, of all values whatever in this country in 1880, was $870, which is not greatly in excess of the value per head of all kinds of property held by the farming classes; proprietors, laborers and their families.

The capital employed in manufactures, as returned by the census, is less than a fourth as much as the capital in farms. It was $2,790,272,606. The gross value of products was $5,369,579,191. But this includes duplications of materials which are themselves products of certain manufacture; these eliminated, the net products of manufactures would be only $1,972,755,642.

The census gives as the value of farm productions, $2,212,540,927. This is the aggregate of the value of certain products enumerated in the tables. It does not include the products of the great ranches, the broad domain not included technically in farms; nor does it include meats produced on farms and many of the minor products.

These carefully estimated and duly added, enlarge the aggregate production of American Agriculture to at least $3,600,000,000 per annum. These are the values of the farm. It is well known that a dollar on the farm means more than a dollar earned in town, where rents, bread, meat, vegetables, all things, are higher than in the country.

There are possible ameliorations of the condition of our Agriculture, certainly by the action of farmers themselves, possibly through the operation of beneficent legislation, yet it must be admitted that the American farmer has no occasion to envy the lot of the agriculturist of any nation on earth.—*Rural World.*

The World Abroad.

SUMMARY OF LATEST FOREIGN DESPATCHES.

Great Britain.

The negotiations between Russia and England regarding the Afghan frontier dispute is progressing in a friendly spirit, and is rapidly approaching completion. Both countries have agreed to invite the King of Denmark to arbitrate as to the responsibility of the Penjdeh incident.

The *News* in an editorial says: "Mr. Gladstone has crowned his illustrious career by rendering the country a signal service. We must not forget now that peace is secured how near we came to a war such as this generation has not seen. Neither mere obstinacy or skill in diplomacy could have averted it. The task required a combination of the highest qualities which go to make up the complex gift of statesmanship."

The police of London are informed that two dynamiters have arrived in England, and only await a favorable opportunity to carry out their nefarious designs. Of course they are "Irish Americans."

In view of the fact that the existence of the government is centring around the question of the Irish crimes act, it's important to note that a parliamentary paper gives the whole number of so called agrarian outrages for the quarter ending December 31 as 142. Of these, 77 were threatening letters and intimidations, 27 incendiary fires, and 18 injury to property. This is a ridiculously small return as compared to former times. The present average of crime in Ireland, which is much below that in England and Scotland, is the strongest justification of the firm stand taken by Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke against the renewal of the "crimes act."

Minister Phelps will occupy the residence vacated by Mr. Lowell, who will sail from Liverpool for Boston on the 10th of June on the steamer Scythia.

Russia.

The supposition that the expulsion of the Russian Poles from Prussian territory, where they had settled to escape Russian despotism, was due to an understanding between the governments of Russia and Germany, seems to have no sufficient foundation. Russia, it appears, is anything but pleased at the action of the Prussian authorities, and is engaged in the execution of retaliatory measures. Many Germans who have been residing in Russia are being forced to return to their native country. Hardly any notice is given them that they will be required to return, and much hardship and suffering attends their expulsion. In many instances these refugees reach the German frontier in a destitute condition.

St. Petersburg advices state that the building of the Central Asian Railway is proceeding with extreme rapidity. Thirteen hundred laborers have just left Baku to work on the road, and it is reported that 6000 more will follow immediately.

It is asserted at St. Petersburg that Russia's acceptance of the English peace proposals was due to the Czar's friendship for the British cabinet and his desire to do nothing which would hazard a return of the tory party in England to power, the liberals being regarded as more friendly to Russia.

France.

The funeral of Victor Hugo occurred in Paris on Monday and was one of the most imposing, as well as impressive, events ever witnessed in that city. No disturbance of any kind occurred and the remains of the great poet were borne in peace to their last resting place in the Pantheon. The streets were immensly crowded and several persons were seriously injured in the crush, but the occasion was not made the warrant for any political demonstration, as it had been feared would be the case.

Austria.

Serious anti-Jewish riots have again broken out in Vienna, and on Sunday last the shops of several Jews were rifled and ruined, and their owners violently assaulted. Not less than forty persons were severely wounded. The police made many arrests; still they were powerless to repress the rioters, and were obliged to call for the aid of the military. Other riots of like violence and destructiveness have taken place in the Wieden and Newbau districts. In these districts the entire police force is on duty patrolling the streets and preventing the gathering of crowds.

An Earthquake in India.

A dispatch from Serinagur, India, says that city was visited by a frightful earthquake on Sunday last. The greater part of the city was destroyed, and the cavalry barracks is a mass of ruins. Fifty persons are known to have been killed, and hundreds of the injured have already been taken from the general wreck. The total loss of life, or the number of the maimed, must remain unknown for a number of days, as many of the inhabitants still lie buried in the ruins. When the shocks were first felt, and the people realized that they were being subjected to the awful possibilities of an earthquake, the wildest panic seized them. Every one able to do so rushed from the tumbling houses and fled to the boats on the river, and on the lakes, or sought the open country. The terrified inhabitants are now camped in the fields that surround the town. Serinagur is near the centre of the vale of Cashmere, and that whole territory experienced the terrible earthquake shocks. The damage caused throughout the vale is enormous. The loss in cattle alone is very great. The affrighted people seem to be utterly helpless, and succor is being sent them as rapidly as the Indian authorities can organize relief. Many of the houses yet standing show large rents in the walls, and must be razed to the ground. The shocks have not yet ceased, and this fact greatly retards the work of rescuing the people pinned down in the debris, and it is feared many of these must perish before they can be reached by the relief parties.

Egypt.

It is reported that the proposals rec

Poetry.

JUNE PICTURES.

Amber dawns that flush pale light
Up the dewy dark of night,
Sunrises whose earliest words
Are quick twitters from waked birds;
Gold and emerald everywhere
Shimmer through the silvery air,
Rainbowed, the bright morning through,
From each grass blade globed with dew;
Insects, waking with a tune
Of hot hours to come—that's June.

Meadows where the sun streams up
From the hot-glazed buttercup,
Where you hear the drowsing hours
Lulled by loud bees in the flowers,
And the air is odor, born
Of the heaped white of the thorn,
Where, the grass's glades among,
Grasshoppers are shrilling song,
Where the heart, with heaven attune,
Pulses peace and praise—that's June.

Brooks that glitter as they run,
Singers to the sultry sun,
Gurgling coliness as they pass,
Eyed by daisies, sipp'd by grass;
Wider rush attended streams,
Breadths of smooth light—depths of dreams,
Rivers, roads for silence made,
Through the hush of sun and shade,
Flashing back the fire of noon
Or star filled with night—that's June.

Woods whose stillnesses you hear
Listening to the whistles clear
Of bid blackbirds' songs that shrill
Joy, till moons with gladness thrill,
Till such bliss the listening earth
Breathes, that violets have birth,
That the windflower's tender cup
Through her shadows trembles up,
Coverts black with glooms of noon,
Or moon-twinkled through—that's June.

Gardens, through the sultry hours,
Rounds and squares of gleaming flowers,
Beds and border, where the rose,
To the glow of summer, glows,
Where the lily, vestal white,
Silvers noontide with moonlight,
Where the long, hot terrace burns,
Fired with red geraniumed urns,
Where the lime in golden noon
Hums with summer—that is June.

Evenings, where the golden light
Reddy dies from westering night,
Where the crimson sunsets feel
Purpling shadows through them steal,
Where, adown the deepening blue,
Stars or star sparks, trembling through,
And the warm moon slowly slides
Through the cloud that veils, not hides
Her calm glory, cloudless soon
To our awed eyes—that is June.

Nights, not darkness, soft delights,
Clad half-glooms of shadowy lights,
Star eyed over odorous hours
Rich with breaths of fruits, and flowers,
Warm with soft sire of the day,
Of the dear dead hours, away,
Moon-mixed shade that fitting seems,
Not for sleep, but waking dreams,
Dreams at purple night's deep noon
Dreamed by lovers—that is June.

The Story Teller.

From Belgravia.

DELL'S CREMONA.

Philip Dell was a retired tea importer of very ample means. He was a bachelor, and was troubled neither by domestic nor business cares. Most men living alone and without family ties, would have felt life to be somewhat wearisome, but Dell had no fault to find with this world. The secret of his great happiness was that he had a hobby, and was able to ride it to his heart's content. He was a connoisseur and collector, not of paintings, bric-a-brac, or china, but of fiddles. He possessed over two hundred violins, which he had hunted for and purchased in almost every corner of Europe.

When in trade, Dell had been a renowned tea taster, but in the opinion of those best able to judge, he was not equally qualified to test the merits of a violin. The consequence was that he had been grossly imposed on, and had spent several thousand pounds in acquiring a number of instruments of little or no value. The conviction that his judgment in this matter was not infallible had at last dawned upon Dell himself, and he was now very chary of adding to his collection. Indeed, so far as numbers went, he might well have been satisfied, because as soon as his door was opened, the fiddles hanging in his hall first attracted your notice, and there was scarcely a room in his house in which they were not conspicuous.

Now, though Dell was aware that he had frequently bought valueless instruments under the impression that they were Stainers, and that on more than one occasion he had given nearly one hundred pounds for some old fiddle which turned out to be a Klotz, worth about five or ten pounds, it must not be supposed that he was dissatisfied with his collection. Nor had he reason to be so, as he was the happy possessor of one gem of the first water, which was able to redeem even its companions from insignificance by conferring celebrity upon their owner.

By some fortunate chance Dell had acquired a remarkable fine Stradivarius, a genuine instrument, of magnificent tone, which many competent critics affirmed to be the finest specimen known of the great master's handiwork. There was no doubt whatever about the authenticity of this famous violin, as it had been seen and played on by many of the most celebrated performers in Europe, who, when they came to London, obtained an introduction to Mr. Dell that they might inspect his matchless Cremona. To do Dell justice, on such occasions he was always very willing to afford the curious the gratification they sought.

Time after time he had been offered five hundred pounds for his Cremona, and one wealthy virtuoso had been eager to buy it at a price very far exceeding that sum, but the owner never for a moment entertained any of these proposals.

Dell, himself in more than easy circumstances, used to listen with a certain grim amusement to those who thought that five hundred pounds would be an inducement to him to part with that possession which gave his life its greatest value.

Though it would have been otherwise inferred by any one entering his house, Dell was no musician; he did not even possess an ear, and merely by his sense of hearing could not have distinguished between Joachim performing on the Cremona, and some amateur scraping on one of his cracked Klotzes. Why one who was destitute of all soul for music should still find his greatest pleasure in treasuring an instrument which could produce ethereal strains, may perhaps be explained by those more deeply skilled in psychology than the present writer.

In this respect Dell presented a striking contrast to his cousin, Tom Hopkins, who, for an amateur, was a very fair performer on the violin. Tom's skill as a musician, however, was not on par with his ambition, and though he practised hard he did not rise above mediocrity. Unlike many amateurs, he had formed no false estimate of his proficiency. He was aware that he never received praise from those whose judgment could be valued, and though he was a very acceptable visitor at several suburban villas, where he occasionally called in the evening carrying his violin with him, he did not attach much weight to the plaudits of the maiden members of these households, for he was a well-to-do widower, and more than commonly suspicious of attempts to deprive him of his restored liberty.

As he grew older, Hopkins seemed only to become more attached to his favorite pursuit, and grudged neither money, pains nor time, in order to require the skill which had hitherto been denied him.

Tom was one of those who coveted his cousin's famous Cremona. He had frequently tried to obtain it by offering the owner an almost fabulous sum for it. Hopkins on several occasions, had been permitted to play on the Stradivarius, and it appeared to him that when he held the grand instrument in his hand he became possessed of a new power, and that for a moment he was a true artist. Of course this belief was solely due to imagination, but in Hopkins it amounted to conviction, and his delusion may serve to extenuate slightly the very reprehensible conduct of which he was guilty, in connection with the matter. If he had only his cousin's fiddle to play on, Hopkins felt that he would be second to no violinist of the day, and by continually brooding over this idea, the resolve to obtain it at length mastered him.

Before resorting to any stratagem in order to get possession of the Cremona, he resolved to make another effort to purchase it fairly. Accordingly, one evening, violin case in hand, on his return from some musical party, Hopkins called upon his cousin.

"You have been performing, I see," said Dell, glancing superciliously at the fiddle case Hopkins was carrying.

"Well, yes," was the reply, spoken in a rather melancholy tone, "and as I was passing I thought I would look in and have one more sight of your Stradivarius."

This was no unusual request on Hopkins's part, and Dell smiled as he unlocked an old oak cabinet and produced the case wherein reposed his priceless treasure. Hopkins for a few moments regarded the fiddle in silent rapture, which he vainly tried to conceal.

Dell stood looking at him, and very naturally derived a good deal of satisfaction from his cousin's evident admiration.

"Shall we say £500 for it?" said Hopkins, at length.

"I should have thought that you had said that times enough, already," replied Dell.

"Will you take £1000 for it?"

"No, no," replied Dell, as he took the violin from his cousin's hands, and locked it up, lest the sight of it should encourage Hopkins to further extravagance. He witnessed for a short time Hopkins' emotion with feelings of pride and sympathy.

"I have often told you," he said, "that my Cremona is not for sale. You have made me the best offer for it that I ever had, and indeed you have named a bigger sum than has ever, I believe, been given for a fiddle. But mine is not to be bought; if it were, Tom, my boy, you should have it. You need not be down-hearted about the matter, as you can easily get a Cremona for £500, a first-class instrument, though perhaps not quite so good as mine."

"But it is yours that I want," faltered Hopkins.

"And you see it is not to be had," rejoined his cousin, in a tone that sounded cruelly cynical to the other's ears.

Hopkins was silent for some time; he had done his utmost to get possession of the Cremona by fair means, and he was now trying to reconcile his conscience to the use of means, which, to use the very mildest term that can be applied to them, must be called unfair.

"I suppose," he said, at length, "that you have no objection if I bring in a friend some night to see it?"

"None in the world," replied Dell. "I shall be glad to see him."

On his way home, Hopkins, by various sophistries, tried to excuse the plan he had now resolved to adopt. What benefit, he said to himself, did Dell derive from the Cremona, seeing that he did not know one note from another, and would enjoy equally well hearing any other of the fiddles played on? It was a shame, almost a sin, for a man without musical taste to be the owner of perhaps the finest violin in the world. Besides, he did not intend to run away with the Cremona, like a thief, but if Dell ever discovered his stratagem, he would be ready to restore it. The consequences of the discovery would doubtless be disagreeable, but the advantage was surely worth the risk. To remove any remaining qualms of conscience, Hopkins told himself that what he intended to do was merely to take the loan of the violin, without asking leave of the possessor, who had really no need of it; he would keep it safely, and would in all probability return it after a few years, if the owner still refused the money he was ready to give.

Next day Hopkins went to the shop of Mr. Capper, a well known violin maker. After a short conversation with the artist, whom he knew slightly, Hopkins said:

"I understand, Mr. Capper, that you can make a very good copy of an old violin."

"Such a copy, sir, that you could not distinguish it from the original."

"Well," laughed Hopkins, "I won't come to you, Mr. Capper, when I want to buy an old violin."

The violin maker did not seem at all disconcerted, for he was astute, and could tell from Hopkins's face that he had come to do business.

"What can I do for you, sir?" he asked.

"Well," replied Hopkins, "I have, or at least a friend of mine has, a Cremona, of which I want you to make me an exact facsimile."

"Very good. Just look at that," said Mr. Capper, handing Hopkins what appeared to be an old Italian violin.

"That's a genuine Cremona," said Hopkins, as soon as he took the instrument into his hands.

"If it is, I can get the man who made it to make you one identically the same, for twenty-five pounds. Why," exclaimed Mr. Capper, enthusiastically, "I am the only man alive who can copy the red amber varnish of Stradivarius, and I would rather imitate him than an inferior maker, for, between ourselves, it is easier."

"You are the very man I want," said Hopkins, who was still admiring the counterfeit violin. "I dare say you have heard of Mr. Dell, and his collection?"

"I have had the pleasure of doing business with the gentleman."

"He has a wonderfully fine Stradivarius."

"I have heard so, and have often wished I could get a sight of it."

"I have called on you to-day for the very purpose of letting you see it. Mr. Dell is my cousin, and as I have taken a fancy to his Cremona, and he won't sell it, I want to get, if possible, a fac-simile of it. As I can't buy it, I wish, as the next best thing, to have one precisely like it. Now, Mr. Dell, if he knew it, would not permit a copy of the violin to be made, so all I can do is to give the opportunity of examining it in his own house."

"That will be sufficient; the work of Stradivarius is so equal, and I am so well acquainted with it, that it will only be necessary for me to examine carefully Mr. Dell's Cremona, in order to produce an exact copy of it. I have a very good memory for particulars."

It was accordingly arranged that for a payment of twenty-five pounds, Mr. Capper should do the work that was required, and a night was set on which he was to accompany Hopkins to Dell's house, in order to inspect the Cremona.

"Of course," said Hopkins, as he was leaving the shop, "you must keep this business a dead secret, as I wouldn't want it to reach Mr. Dell's ears."

Capper replied by a wink so knowing that Hopkins almost thought he must have divined his stratagem. Capper was evidently a clever man.

Dell was considerably surprised one night, when Hopkins called on him, accompanied by Mr. Capper. The violin maker was not unknown to Dell, who, indeed, had good reason to remember him, because, when less experienced than he now was, he had several times been "done" by him, in the matter of old violins. Dell, however, harbored no resentment, and, as usual, was pleased to show his Cremona. No one had ever examined the famous fiddle with greater attention than did Mr. Capper, and it gave Dell genuine pleasure to see how absorbed his guest was in admiration of it.

While Hopkins talked to his cousin in another part of the room, Capper turned his back to them and made various marks on some small strips of paper he had held concealed in his hand. He was very particular in marking the position of a small worm-hole on the upper part of the neck. He carefully noted the places where the varnish was a little worn, and in about half an hour had registered, either on paper or in his memory, every mark by which it was possible to identify the violin. Dell was unsuspecting, and was in good spirits when at last he locked up his Cremona, thinking that Mr. Capper's long inspection was only an additional tribute paid to its unique excellence.

A month later Hopkins called again at Mr. Capper's shop, as he had that morning received a note informing him that his commission had been executed.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed Hopkins, when Capper placed the "copy" in his hands. "Why, here is the varnish rubbed off in the same spots, and the very scratches on the belly. Wonderful! I believe I know his Cremona better than Dell himself, and this would have deceived me!"

At these words, spoken in some excitement, Capper looked at Hopkins curiously, who did not, however, in his elation, notice the suspicious glance. Capper had his account ready, and quickly dipping a pen in ink, made a slight alteration, unheeded by Hopkins.

"We said twenty-five pounds, I think," said Capper, "but it has taken more work than I expected, so I have charged you a trifle additional; but I know you won't grudge thirty-five pounds."

"It is worth it," said Hopkins, and he filled out a check for the money; then he went away, carrying his purchase in a case which Capper lent him for the purpose.

After he had reached home, scruples again began to trouble Hopkins, respecting the scheme he was so successfully carrying out, but he soon dismissed them by the thought that Dell would find as much delight in the workmanship of Mr. Capper, as in that of Stradivarius, whereas the masterpiece of the Italian craftsman would now fulfil its mission of charming the world, instead of lying in ignoble disuse.

As Dell had not met his cousin for some weeks, he was very much pleased to see him when he called on him rather late one evening.

"You are still at the old game," said Dell, laughing, as he saw the violin case which Hopkins carried.

"I am never likely, now, to give up my love for music," said Hopkins, nervously.

Dell laughed again; although he knew nothing of music, he had a very poor opinion of his cousin's attainments, and, indeed, he gave Hopkins credit for possessing very small ability of any kind.

"Well," he said, "if you please yourself, I don't suppose you do any one any harm by your little weaknesses."

Hopkins was unusually silent and seemed nervous. After looking at him for a little while, Dell said:

"I know what you want, Tom. You would like to look at my Cremona, and you have asked to see it so often, I suppose you are a little shy about asking again. But you are always welcome to have a look at it; though it is impossible that it can ever pass out of my own possession."

So saying, Dell unlocked his cabinet and placed the Cremona in Hopkins's hands. Hopkins had felt for the last half hour that he would not be able to summon up courage enough to ask for the Cremona; but now his fingers were touching its soft, flesh-like texture. His violin case lay on the table close beside him. Dell had gone to the fire to stir it and put on some fresh coal.

The opportunity was not to be lost; so turning his back to Dell, Hopkins opened his case, and taking out the violin it contained, he laid the Cremona in its place and shut the lid. It is scarcely necessary to say that when Dell returned, it was Mr. Capper's fabrication that Hopkins was steadily admiring.

"The envious little beggar!" said Dell to himself, as he noticed the signs of agitation in his cousin's face. Hopkins was now trembling lest his fraud should be discovered as soon as he handed Dell the fictitious fiddle, and in that case, he was prepared to acknowledge the trick at once, and laugh the matter over as a practical joke. By and by Dell said:

"You have looked at it long enough for one night; let me lock it up now," and then he took the fiddle out of his cousin's hands.

Well might Hopkins tremble now, for Dell looked at the instrument lovingly. He turned it over in his hands admiring its beautiful proportions. How familiar were the marks that time had traced upon it! He did not reckon them flaws, and set a positive value upon that little worm hole on the neck, a distinguishing sign by which he would have known his Cremona among a thousand, had so many existed. Hopkins thought he had never seen him pay such long worship to the true divinity as he now did to the false image.

At last Dell, having stated once more his pride of ownership, consigned the fiddle to the cabinet. Soon after Hopkins said he must now go, and went off carrying his prize. It was not, however, till he had reached his home and taken the Cremona in his hands, tuned it and played on it, that he completely realized the success of his manœuvre. Ah, the celestial tone! Surely this divine instrument was never meant to lie disused in the possession of a man destitute of any appreciation of music.

Hopkins staid up all night playing, and next day he left his business about two o'clock, as he was too unsettled to remain longer at his office. By means of a little fresh varnish, he considerably altered the appearance of the Cremona, and he had carefully filled up the little worm hole, so that he was not afraid lest the violin should be recognized when he took it among his friends.

As he practised almost incessantly, it was not surprising that he acquired increased dexterity; the magnificent tone of the instrument, too, made him seem a better performer than he really was, so that his former admirers were now rapturous in their praises, and one of the severest critics was overheard to say:

"Hopkins is certainly improving."

A musical amateur who knew both cousins, meeting Dell one day at this time said:

"Hopkins is coming out strong; I never knew any one improve so rapidly. I heard him play a solo the other evening at a friend's house, and it took very well with a critical audience."

"I don't profess to be a musical critic," said Dell, "but I doubt much whether Hopkins is capable of doing anything clever. I have a very low opinion of his abilities; don't know any man of fewer ideas."

"Anyhow, there can be no doubt that he has got hold of a very fine Stradivarius, one of the richest tones I ever heard; it is said he gave £300 for it."

"I am glad to hear it. Only recently I advised him to buy a Cremona, as he had a bankering after mine, and was always pestering me to sell it."

"He has one of his own now, and a grand one."

"Maybe, but I think I know of a better," said Dell, and he smiled complacently as he bade his informant good-bye.

A few days after this conversation, an eminent French violinist who was performing in London, called on Dell with a letter of introduction, in order to see the celebrated violin, which had been known by fame to him for many years. Dell was highly flattered by his visitor's evident interest in the Cremona, and after regaling him with several glasses of old port, he unlocked the cabinet. No sooner had the Frenchman taken the fiddle in his hands than he shrugged his shoulders doubtfully. He said nothing, however, but screwed up the strings till they were in tune, and then he swept them with the bow.

"Bah!" he exclaimed, laying down the instrument in disgust.

"What's wrong now?" asked Dell, highly dissatisfied with the artist's contemptuous gesture.

"You play me trick," said the Frenchman, laughing; "it is not Italian, but German *modele*, what you call copee."

"So it is only a 'copy,' is it?" said Dell, ironically, "and after all the years it has been in my possession, you are the first to discover it! I suppose Joachim hasn't played on it and said he never heard such a tone; and I suppose the Duke of G—— didn't offer me £600 for it?"

He was evidently in earnest, so the Frenchman took the violin in his hands again, and examined it. A short scrutiny, however, satisfied him, and pointing to the sound holes as he gave it to the owner, he said:

"The violin is new; look within his ventre."

Dell was staggered by the assurance of the speaker; and after some twisting, he succeeded in holding the fiddle to the light, so as to be able to see clearly through the sound holes. Then his experience told him that his visitor was right: what he held in his hands was only a counterfeit.

In much bewilderment, he laid down the violin and began to ponder. Gradually his puzzled expression disappeared, and a look of intelligence came into his face. He remembered the night on which Hopkins had come accompanied by Mr. Capper, a circumstance which had surprised him at the time, but which was more comprehensible now. He had been recently told that Hopkins was playing on a magnificent Cremona; he understood that, too.

"You are quite right," Dell said to his visitor, "and you have discovered the joke. A friend has my Cremona at present, so I am unable to show it to you to-day; but if you call again in a week, I shall be pleased to see you, and I shall have it by that time."

When his visitor had gone, Dell sat down on a couch and laughed lowly.

"The cunning little beggar!" he said to himself. "I didn't imagine Hopkins had it in him. He is a cuter fellow than I thought him, but not so cute as I dare say he now believes himself to be; and as he has now pitted his brains against mine, I'll bet him ten shillings that he comes off second best in the encounter;" and Dell laughed again, rather louder than before.

Presently he sat down at a table on which were lying writing materials. "Let me see," he said; "this is Tuesday," and then he took a sheet of note paper and wrote as follows:

"DEAR HOPKINS: On Friday, 1st, I expect a few musical friends to dinner, and shall be glad if you can come at the usual hour. I hear you have at last got a fiddle that pleases you. I shall expect you to bring it, as I should like to hear you play. Your affectionate cousin, PHILIP DELL.

"P. S.—Don't forget you fiddle."

Then Dell wrote invitations to half a dozen of his friends for the same evening.

When Hopkins received his cousin's note he was considerably frightened. He reflected that if he either declined the invitation or did not bring the Cremona with him, Dell's suspicions might be aroused. He knew who the other guests were likely to be, and, as they had all recently seen and heard his misgotten violin, it was impossible to take another in its stead.

His fears, however, almost disappeared when he remembered that Dell had no ear, and considered the improbability of his being able to recognize the Cremona, owing to the alterations which had been made in its appearance, especially as he would be comparing it with one which bore all the old familiar marks.

Hopkins was still deriving intense gratification from his practice on the Cremona, but it must not be supposed that his pleasure was unalloyed. He would gladly have given the £1,000 he once offered for it to ease his conscience and be able to acknowledge before the world his ownership of the best of all fiddles.

When Friday night came, he felt slightly nervous, but had no fear that Dell would discover the deceit that had been practised on him. All the invited guests were present, and after dinner, it was very naturally proposed by the host that Hopkins should play on his new fiddle. They were now in the drawing-room drinking coffee.

At Dell's bidding, Hopkins took the Cremona from its case. He did not venture to look at Dell, or he would have noticed a gleam of recognition in his eyes as they narrowly scanned the shape of the violin, and he might also have observed a strange smile that hovered about his cousin's lips.

"I have been thinking," said Dell, carelessly, "about that offer you made me for my Cremona, and I have decided to let you have it for a thou'."

Hopkins could scarcely believe his good fortune; he would carry away Capper's model, and no one would ever learn the fraud. What celebrity would he derive from the acknowledged proprietorship of the well-known Stradivarius!

"Done!" he exclaimed. "A thousand pounds is a big price to give, but I won't draw back from my offer."

The guests clustered around to witness the bargain, for was not the sale of such a violin at such a price a historical event?

"I have a blank check in my pocket-book," said Hopkins; "I will fill it up and give it to you now and take the fiddle with me."

"You are in too great a hurry," replied Dell; "you didn't let me finish what I was going to say. Besides the thou', I must have in exchange, the fiddle you hold in your hands, as I rather like the look of it."

On hearing this, Hopkins was greatly disconcerted. But he soon consoled himself by the thought that it would be as easy for him as it was before, to substitute the copy for the real Cremona, and that he would then only be taking possession of that which he had fairly purchased, and would have no need to dread discovery. It would be easy for him to make the necessary change in the appearance of the new fiddle. After hesitating a little, he said:

"I should have thought the price I am giving is big enough without any exchange, but if you are resolved on these terms, I suppose I must agree to them."

Dell then brought an inkstand and placed it significantly on the table beside Hopkins, who, taking the hint, produced a check and filled it up for £1,000. On receiving it, Dell unlocked his cabinet, and taking out the spurious Cremona, handed it to his cousin, who, with rather a bad grace, delivered up the genuine violin.

The bargain was thus completed, and there was a murmur of approbation among the guests. With astonishing rapidity, the fiddle which Dell received disappeared, and the click of the cabinet lock was heard.

The alacrity with which this action was performed filled the mind of Hopkins with dread, and he stood holding his purchase in his hand, looking as though he already rued the bargain. A strange gleam which he noticed in Dell's eyes, as he furtively glanced at him, did not tend to reassure him. For more than one reason, Hopkins refused his cousin's bland request to play on the "Cremona," and for the rest of the evening, he was a most unhappy man. He did not sleep that night, and the oftener he recalled the triumphant light he had seen in Dell's eyes, the more convinced did he become that his trick had been discovered and the tables turned on him.

In the morning, when he got up, scarcely any doubt on the matter remained in his mind. It was bad enough to lose the Cremona—as he was convinced—forever; but he was resolved that Dell should not swindle him out of that £1,000 to which he had not the slightest claim. So, after breakfast, he went to the bank to stop the check, but found he was too late, as it had been already cashed. Then Dell's perfidy became apparent to him in its blackest hues. Such meanness as his cousin had displayed, Hopkins did not suppose could exist in the human breast. The trickery that had been practised on him was contemptible!

And he had no remedy. He could not ventilate his grievance among his friends, as they could not be supposed to comprehend all the circumstances of the case, and he could not summon up the courage to face Dell and demand back his thousand pounds.

Hopkins, however, still refused to think the very worst of his cousin, and by every post for several days he eagerly expected the return of his money. All uncertainty on this matter soon disappeared, and an acquaintance meeting him one day said:

"Dell is suddenly becoming liberal. Have you heard he has just given £1,000 to the Home for Decayed Tea Tasters?"

Now Hopkins knew that Dell would not give away his own money, so he exclaimed, "Confound his generosity!" and in a rage, he went home and smashed the fiddle on which Mr. Capper had spent so much labor. Hopkins has never played since.

Several years have passed, and the cousins are faster friends than before, though neither has ever referred to their transactions concerning the Cremona. Perhaps Hopkins thinks a thousand pounds was a moderate price to pay for getting rid of a hobby that had always caused him more trouble than satisfaction.

General Miscellany.

From Sunday School Times.

SEVERANCE.

BY PAUL H. HAYNE.

Ah! who can tell how strong the tie
Which subtly binds us, heart to heart,
Till the dark Master, Death, comes nigh,
To wrench our kindred lives apart?

Then, pondering on the sombre bed
Where one we cherished silent lies,
With pulseless hands, low smitten head,
And the wan droop of curtained eyes—

The torpor of the death sleep cold,
The mystic quiet's awful spell,
Whose fathomless silence seems to hold
Such pathos of supreme farewell—

Our clouded spirits throb and reel,
As if some viewless power in air
Had driven a keen ethereal steel
Thro' quivering heart-depths of despair!

Paled is the dream of heavenly grace,
The jasper sea, the unwaning calms;
We can but mark that breathless face,
Those sightless orbs and folded palms!

A moment since, she softly spake;
Her soul looked forth, still pale and clear;
Now, who her wondrous sleep can break?
And she! where hath she vanished—where?

Ah, Christ! you shape of ice-locked clay,
You fading image, frail and thin,
Trembling as we speak, lest it fly away,

What is it but an empty husk,
O'er which at Death's mysterious kiss
Freed Psyche soars from doubt and dusk
Beyond earth's crumbling chrysalis?

Aye! "dust to dust!"—the soil she trod
Claims soon her outworn fleshly dress;
But her true life puts forth, with God,
Fresh blooms of everlastingness!

A HORSE FAKIR'S YARN.

Gloom was laid thick on the usually smiling face of the man-who-wants-to-sell-his-fast-trotter, being-about-to-go-to-Europe, when the reporter entered the stable where the interesting animal was usually kept between sales.

"What's the matter?" inquired the reporter.

"I've sold Billy," was the reply, delivered in the most mournful tone imaginable.

"Oh, I see," said the reporter, sympathizingly; "and now the police are after you."

"The police!" ejaculated the man. The idea of the police being able to give him any annoyance, pleased him so much that several layers of gloom wore off temporarily.

"I should think you ought to be used to selling Billy by this time," suggested the reporter, delicately.

More layers of gloom wore off the horse-dealer's face, and he became positively enthusiastic.

"Sold him often?" he exclaimed. "Well, I should smile. I ain't done nothing else the last eight months but sell Billy. I've supported my family, paid my debts, and I've lost money on the races all that time by selling Billy. And I've got Billy yet, or rather I haven't, and that's just what's the matter with me," he added, becoming very gloomy again.

"How did it happen?" asked the reporter, showing more sympathy.

"Well," he began, "you see that Billy's reputation got to be so great that every man in the business had heard of him and wanted him. I've been offered as high as $3000 for him. He wasn't much to look at; he could not go, and he was chest foundered, but he was a daisy to work. All I had to do was to pump a lot of water into him, and he'd be able to go four or five hours. Then his chest would give out again, and he'd drop down. Well, a country man would see him while he had the water in him, and would buy him for a bargain. He'd be as lively as a cricket going home, say to New Jersey or Long Island. The next day the countryman would find him lying down in the stable, and wouldn't be able to do anything with him. So he'd come back here with Billy, and say he'd been swindled. I'd tell him that Billy had caught cold, and then I'd buy Billy back for a hundred or so, when I'd sold him for a hundred and a half. That'd be my profit. Then I'd pump him full of water, and sell him over again."

"Three thousand dollars for Billy?"

"Why, I sold him as high as two hundred dollars. I sold him once a week, easy, for eight months, and made a hundred or a hundred and a half a week out of him. Calculate how much that makes! And I only paid eighteen dollars for him when I bought him of a peddler.

"Well," he went on, lighting a fresh cigar, "the other men in the business put up all kinds of jobs to get Billy from me. They'd follow him home when he was sold, and try to buy him from the countryman. It got so hot the last part of the time, that I paid two men to follow Billy and the countryman, to see that somebody else didn't get Billy. I could not sleep at night, for I kept thinking of Billy.

"Well, day before yesterday I was in the joint, and I had the old familiar sign out. A capper comes running in, and says:

"'There's a countryman down the street.'

"So we brought Billy out, and the capper began pretending that he wanted to buy Billy. I was a-praising Billy up, though not giving him what he deserved, and the capper he was making out that he was hanging off, when in walks the countryman, and says:

"'I hear there's a good horse for sale, here.'

"'You're too late, my friend,' says I; 'there's another ahead of you.'

"The fellow was as like a countryman as nature. He was a big, rosy fellow, with staring blue eyes that you'd fall in love with at first sight. He'd a big brass chain, and a silver watch like the City Hall clock, and a chunk of glass on his shirt bosom.

"'Well,' he says, 'I don't know as it makes much odds; I don't know as I care to buy a horse, anyhow.'

"All this time the capper was pretending to find fault with Billy, and beating me down in my price. Finally we agreed on one hundred and forty-five dollars, and the capper pulls out his purse.

"'Hold on a minute,' says I; 'What business are you in, if I may ask?'

"'I'm a horse-dealer,' he says. 'Why do you ask?'

"'That settles it,' I says. 'Put up your money. You can't do no business with me. This horse,' I said, patting Billy's neck, 'belonged to my father. Just before he died he made me promise to take good care of Billy, and never, on any account, to sell him to a horse-dealer. So I've done talking with you.'

"Then I put Billy back in his stall, and sat down in the office. The capper argued with me for half an hour, trying to make me let him have the horse, and the countryman took it all in. I said that no horse-dealer could have Billy. Then the capper went out. The countryman looked around for a minute or two longer, said he didn't want to pay that much for a horse, and then went out, too. The capper was waiting for him.

"'See here, now,' he began, 'can't me and you do some business here? That's just the kind of a horse I want, and he'd be cheap at $175. If you can get him for $145 for me, I'll give you twenty dollars to pay you for the job.'

"'All right,' says the countryman, holding out his hand. 'Give me the money.'

"'No, that wouldn't do,' says the capper. 'Don't you see, the first question he'll ask you, is, "Whose money is that?" And he won't let you have the horse unless you can say that the money is yours.'

"The countryman didn't like the idea of paying out his own money, but the twenty dollars fetched him, and he came back and told me he wanted to buy Billy because he couldn't find anything else that suited him.

"'Whose money's that?' I asked him.

"'It's mine,' he says, as boldly as if he had a clear conscience.

"'And you ain't a horse-dealer?'

"'No,' says he.

"'Then Billy's yours,' I said taking the money. 'Treat him kindly for my father's sake. You've got a good horse for a little money. I wouldn't let him go so cheap, but my steamer sails to-morrow.'

"Then he started to take Billy to the place where he thought the capper was waiting for him, and I went off.

"My men followed him. Of course the capper had disappeared, and there was no one to give the countryman back his money. So he had to keep Billy. The first thing a man usually does, when he gets stuck on a horse like that, is to go back to the stable and raise a row. But this countryman didn't do anything of the kind. He just whistled, and kept right on. Presently my two men came running into the little place where I was sitting, with their faces as white as chalk, crying out:

"'Dye know where Billy's gone? To Mustang Jimmy's stable.'

"I thought I'd faint. I never felt so sick in all my life. I heard yesterday that it was Jimmy that put up the job, and that they had brought on that old countryman from St. Louis just to work the racket on me. All I got for Billy was $145, and he represented a steady income of at least $6000 a year. Why, he must have been worth $100,000 more than Maud S., or all the big horses put together. And I had just paid fifteen dollars for a brand new force pump to pump water into him, too."

The horse-dealer's grief overcame him at this point, and he buried himself silently in memories of the valuable and accomplished Billy.

"Was there ever such a horse as Billy?" asked the reporter, when he dared to interrupt the sacred communings of grief.

The horse-dealer raised his head and looked meditatively at his cigar.

"Whether there was or not, there ought to be," he said. "And I'm blank sure that I'd like to have a horse like that, and I'm blank surer that I haven't one like that now."—*N. Y. Herald.*

A GREAT TOUR.

"I see," said a man, addressing an acquaintance with whom he was walking along the street, "that they are getting up another one of those cheap excursions to go to Europe. Ever go on one of them?"

"No; did you?"

"Did I? Well, yes. My great desire to visit the old country, robbed me of sleep. I thought that if I could just go to England and catch up a handful of the soil which the great poets have trod, I would be the happiest man in the world. I met the excursion party at New York. We were to be furnished an excellent guide, and I suppose we were. When we got on the ship the guide said:

"'This is the ship, and that water out yonder is the ocean. The town you have just left is New York. That thing ever yonder is another ship. See that up there? It's a bridge. See the tug? That thing it drags along is a ship. Hear that noise? It's a bell. Somebody's ringing it. If nobody were to ring it you couldn't hear it. Well, now we are going. That hissing noise is made by the steam. Here we go. You see we are off.' This was certainly instructive, but a little too chatty, I thought. We were to visit all the great places of historical interest, and I was glad that our guide was so willing to explain everything. When we disembarked at Liverpool, he hurried us to the railroad, and then into a number of clothes closets.

"'This is a train,' he said; 'now we are going. That's England on this side, and this over here is also England. Here's a station. That noise you heard was caused by some one slamming a door. He'll slam it again after awhile. Here we go toward London.'

"When we arrived in the great city, he hurried us to a hotel. He seemed to think that we were all children. Early the next morning he came around and said that he was ready to show us the sights. Put us in hacks and had us hauled around.

"'Yonder is the Tower of London,' said he; 'couple of youngsters murdered there some time ago. English papers haven't got hold of the news yet. Was published in America some years ago. Ah, here's Westminster Abbey. Lots of old fellows buried there. Belonged to the first families of Virginia, I believe. Yonder's the Parliament house. Pretty good-sized shanty, you observe. Well, let's go back to the hotel. You have seen London, so to-morrow we will start for France.'

"That's the way it was during the entire time, and when I returned home I didn't know as much about Europe as I did before I started on the great tour."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

THE AFGHAN ARMY.

A small body are armed with the Martini-Henry rifle, a number of which, it may be remembered, the Ameer was allowed to purchase last summer in Birmingham. The chief weapon of the majority is, however, a muzzle-loading gun, apparently the Enfield rifle, from the stock supplied to successive Ameers of Cabul by the Government of India. In addition to his gun, each carries a knife or two in his belt, and, if a foot soldier, the ordinary infantry bayonet; and if mounted, a sword (of pattern according to individual taste) and a lance.

The belt is of brown leather with, in most cases, a cartridge box of similar material attached. Some carry bandoliers also of brown leather. The uniform is of three patterns.

One body is clothed in loose-fitting tunics of dark blue, and black breeches with putties; head-dress a black skull cap. Another in blue tunics, white trousers tucked into tall black boots and circular brown fur cap. A third in dark green tunics, and in other details as the first. A fourth in yellow tunics of a shade like those worn by the 1st Bengal Cavalry; big bearskins, like the headgear of the Guards, and black trousers tucked into high boots.

The rough shaggy head-dress of the latter body gives them a savage aspect, which has rendered them the most noted of all the Ameer's troops. The horses of the cavalry are of various heights, ranging from thirteen to fifteen hands. They have probably never been groomed, and look as dirty as their masters. Their coats are encrusted with filth, their manes tangled and their long tails either trailing on the ground or tied up in a knot a few inches from it.

Only a few of the riders appear to be provided with saddles; the majority sit on pads maintained in their place by girths of rope. The carbines with which the cavalry are armed are carried in ordinary leather buckets. The sword is worn high up on the left side, the handle within a few inches of the chin. For the lance, a ring is attached to the right stirrup instead of the more usual socket.

A mountain battery, the guns and their gear, a former present from the Government of India, seem to the eye the finest part of the force. The ponies which carry the guns have evidently received some attention from the groom, the guns are bright and clean, and the men look smarter and more soldierly than their companions in arms.—*Times of India.*

AN EDITOR'S RESOURCE.

A New York paper says that England can boast one editor, at least, who might be trusted to run a country paper in the United States. In his youth Sir Richard Phillips edited and published a paper at Leicester, called the *Herald*. One day an article appeared in it, headed, "Dutch Mail," and added to it was an announcement that it had arrived too late for translation, and so had been "set up," printed in the original.

This wondrous article drove half of England crazy, and for years the best Dutch scholars squabbled and pored over it without being able to arrive at any idea of what it meant. This famous "Dutch Mail" was in reality merely a column of "pi." The story Sir Richard tells of the particular "pi" he had a whole hand in, is this:

"One evening, before one of our publications, my men and a boy overturned two or three columns of the paper in type. We had to get ready, in some way, for the coaches, which, at four o'clock in the morning, required four or five hundred papers. After every exertion, we were short nearly a column; but there stood on the galleys a tempting column of pi. It suddenly struck me that this might be thought Dutch. I made up the column, overcame the scruples of the foreman, and so away the country edition went, with its philological puzzle, to worry the honest agricultural reader's head. There was plenty of time to set up a column of plain English for the local edition."

Sir Richard tells of one man, whom he met in Nottingham, who for thirty-four years preserved a copy of the Leicester *Herald*, hoping that some day the letter would be explained.

THE POLITEST OF MILITARY CLERKS.—"When Gen. Grant was in Chicago, three or four years ago," said an army official, "he lounged about Gen. Sheridan's headquarters a good deal. His son Fred was at that time on Gen. Sheridan's staff, but was absent one day, and Gen. Grant took his place at Fred's desk, and looked after the business.

"A nervous, fidgety, irrit